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BY JAMES G. HASSON,

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Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year in advance.

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There are
Mail Order Departments
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OUR MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT.

Ours has proven its claim;
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Medicine for Throat and Lung Difficulties has long been, and still is, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It cures **Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis,** and Asthma; soothes irritation of the Larynx and Fauces; strengthens the Vocal Organs; allays soreness of the Lungs; prevents Consumption, and, even in the last stages of that disease, relieves Coughing and induces Sleep. There is no other preparation for diseases of the throat and lungs to be compared with it, or to be relied upon as remedy.

"My wife had a distressing cough, and was threatened with bronchitis and bronchial troubles, but none did us any good until I got a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which has cured her. A neighbor, Mrs. Glenn, had the same trouble, but was relieved by taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I have no hesitation in recommending this medicine."—Joel Bullard, Postmaster, Mayfield, Ky.

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Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

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The Standard Oil Company, of Pittsburg, Pa., make a specialty of manufacturing for the domestic trade the finest brands of

Illuminating and Lubricating Oils, Naphtha and Gasoline

That can be

MADE FROM PETROLEUM.

We challenge comparison with every known product of petroleum. If you wish the most

Most : Uniformly : Satisfactory : Oils

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The oldest and best institution for obtaining a Business Education. We have successfully prepared thousands of young men for the active duties of life. For Circulars address
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Apr. 12, 1889-1m

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Ourselves to keep abreast, but to keep the lead over all others in selling you

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At prices that make all other dealers hustle. Just think of it:

Overholts & Co.'s Pure Rye, five years old. Full quarts $1.00, or $10.00 per dozen.
Still better:
Finch's Golden Wedding, ten years old. Full quarts $1.25 or $12.00 per dozen.
Better still!
Kentucky Bourbon, ten years old. Full quarts $1.25, or $12.00 per dozen.
And one of the most saleable Whiskies on our list is
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There is no Whisky that has ever been sold that has grown in favor with the public so rapidly as our old Export, and the simple reason is that it is utterly impossible to duplicate it.
There will never be any let up in the purity and fine flavor in any particular of the Pure California Wines we are now selling at 50 cents per bottle. Full quarts, or $5.00 per dozen.
In making up your orders please enclose P. O. Money Order or Draft, or Register your order.

JOSEPH FLEMING & SON,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DRUGGISTS,
PITTSBURG, PA.
412 MARKET ST. Cor. of the Diamond.
Jan. 26, 1889.—1yr

A SOLID STEEL FENCE!

This is Not Wire

MADE OF
EXPANDED METAL
CUT FROM STEEL PLATES. SOMETHING NEW.
For Residences, Churches, Cemeteries, Farms Gardens, Gates, Arbors, Window Guards, Trellises, Fire-proof PLASTERING LATH, DOOR MATS, &c. Write for Illustrated Catalogue: mailed free
CENTRAL EXPANDED METAL CO
116 Water St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Hardware Men keep it. Give name of this paper

CURRY
Business College
SIXTH STREET, PITTSBURG, PA.
Is the great college of Business Offices, where all the branches of a complete business education are taught by Actual Business Practice. The only member from Penna. of the Inter-State Business Practice Association of America." The student learns book-keeping and business by engaging in business transactions. Practical Office Work and Banking are specialties. Individual instructions from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. and from 7 to 10 P. M. The best advantages in Shorthand and Typewriting—the highest speed in the shortest time. Send for catalogue
Call and see the students at work when you visit the Exposition. Visitors always welcome.
JAMES CLARK WILLIAMS A. M., President.

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CREAM : BALM
Cleanses the Nasal Passages,
Allays Pain and Inflammation,
Heals Sore Eyes,
Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.
Try the Cure. HAY FEVER
A particle is applied into each nostrils and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail registered, 60 cts. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., New York.

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Charles S. Gill, Proprietor.

Table unsurpassed. Remodeled with office on ground floor. Natural gas and incandescent light in all rooms. New steam laundry attached to house.

Cor. Wood St. & Third Ave.
Pittsburgh, Pa.

1794. 1889.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
T. W. DICK,
AGENT FOR THE
OLD HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.
COMMENCED BUSINESS
1794.
Ebensburg, July 26, 1889.

NATURE'S CURE FOR CONSTIPATION,

A RELIABLE REMEDY For Sick Headache, For Torpid Liver, Bilious Headache, Costiveness, Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient

It is certain in its effect. It is gentle in its action. It is palatable to the taste. It can be relied upon to cure, and it cures by assisting, not by outraging, nature. Do not take violent purgatives yourselves or allow your children to take them, always use this elegant pharmaceutical preparation, which has been for more than forty years a public favorite. Sold by druggists everywhere

Sick Headache, AND DYSPEPSIA.

ESSENTIAL OILS,
WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMINT, PENNYROYAL, SPEARMINT, &c.
of prime quality, bought in any quantity for cash on delivery, free brokerage, commission, storage, &c., by
DODGE & OLCOTT,
Importers and Exporters, 88 William St., N. Y.
Aug. 23, '89-6m.

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THOROUGHLY TAUGHT TO
YOUNG MEN
ADDRESS
SHERMAN TELEGRAPH Co
CIRCULARS FREE OBERLIN OHIO. SITUATIONS GUARANTEED.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactory and collections a specialty. 10-14-1y

OLD MOTHER GOOSE.

I will name you the greatest of all poetesses,
And you'll own that I'm right when I do,
Though you probably couldn't in twenty-five guesses
Hit her name should I ask it of you.
Mrs. Hemans? or Sappho? or sweet 'Liza Cook?
Mrs. Browning? the Careys? No use:
It is strange you're so dull when you've all seen her book—
I am thinking of Old Mother Goose.

But should you dispute me a million bright pleaders
Will join, I am sure, on my side,
And we'll claim that no poet has more loving readers
And none reputation so wide.
How the little ones struggle when sly spider Sleep
Has them all tangled up to get loose!
For they want just as long as their pretty eyes peep
"One more story from Old Mother Goose."

Of her poems, how many are great masterpieces!
Not one, but a dozen at least.
There's Old Mother Hubbard, whose trouble increases;
Jack Sprott and his sensible feast;
And the woman who ran her head foolishly through
Matrimony's untileable noose,
And settled for life in that wonderful shoe—
They're all there in Old Mother Goose.

Then her fancy's a fountain of pleasure unfailing,
And her Pegasus often mounts high;
In the case of the witch who on brooms went a-sailing
She takes us clear up to the sky.
And those three learned men who a-cruising would go,
And thought a tub fitted their use,
Their whole trip is left to the fancy, you know—
Such a shrewd one is Old Mother Goose.

Dear poet of babyhood! Oft in the city
Your verses are thought of, I ween;
When the care-worried merchant hums softly some ditty,
'Tis his mother's face rises serene.
How pure were the counsels that long-lost one gave!
For his faults he can find no excuse.
When he visits in spirit a far-distant grave,
Led thither by Old Mother Goose.

Ah, me! where's the hardened and worldly wise sinner
(And we all of us sin less or more)
Who'd refuse to again be a little beginner,
Learned only in childhood's sweet lore?
How many could start on a far better way,
Or their gifts put to worthier use,
Could they find themselves back in that innocent day
When they marveled at Old Mother Goose?
—George Horton, in Chicago Herald.

FLOUNDER'S TRUE LOVE.

Alack! Alack! She Lived Three Centuries Too Soon.

Mr. Flounder was a young gentleman of aesthetic temperament. He was always in love with some object or other. Sometimes it was a lady that enslaved his affections; other times a picture or a piece of sculpture; and yet another time, perhaps, some teapot of fanciful design or other piece of delf of rare pattern would absorb all his emotional faculties. At times, however, he would get muddled, and could not always tell who or what he was in love with; and in this state he would remain until some circumstance arose which exposed to him the error or absurdity of his situation. He adored the ladies, who petted and coaxed him. But it never came to any thing. The irls soon found out the evanescent nature of his professions, and broke with him in time to prevent talk. This did not matter very much, however, as he had a large and varied stock always on hand to select from. And so he would fall in and out of love in the most serene way imaginable.

Mr. Flounder was five feet eight inches in height. His shoulders were a bit narrow and sloped beautifully; light hair, brushed flat; large and full eyes, which, judging from their far-off look, were capable at times of discerning objects at an illimitable distance; the delicate tracings of his eyebrows required a close inspection to appreciate thoroughly their beauty; nose, aquiline; mouth, large, with plenty of upper lip. He wore a mustache assiduously cultivated, but cheek and chin—the latter retreating gracefully—were of virgin smoothness. His long neck, which was fenced round by a very high collar, was just able to support a head of abnormal proportions. Clothes neatly cut, and setting off admirably a somewhat lachrymose expression of countenance.

Mr. Flounder's education had been neglected. He knew next to nothing. In short, he was a perfect chaos of ignorance. His only occupation was following the ladies and other things referred to. This, to be sure, was not very remunerative, but, as he had a clear £300 a year of his own, it did not occasion him any uneasiness.

But things could not go on for ever in this way. So Mr. Flounder thought one evening, as he laid down an article he had been reading—the subject was marriage. In it the writer had clearly proved that it was the bounden duty of a man, if he had the means, to search out for a woman whom he could love best, and wed her, always provided that she was willing to have him.

Mr. Flounder had always looked upon marriage in the light of a pastime. He now saw that it was a duty as well, and he entered at once into the writer's views. Stretching out his legs and placing his feet on the fender—it was a cold night—he lay back in his arm-chair and, with the pamphlet across his knee, gave himself up to reflection. But, as his mind reflected nothing, he was sorely put about as to how he should proceed. Just then his eye caught sight of his walking stick standing in a corner. A gleam of intelligence lighted up his face. Getting up, he returned with the stick, and, reseating himself with the crooked end of the stick in his mouth, felt that he was now in a position to combat the difficulty.

The great question was now before him, viz.—whom should he marry? If among his own female acquaintances he was unable to find one with whom he could mate, then it was his duty to extend his search until he came across some one who would suit.

He now proceeded to bring the whole force of his mind to bear on the knotty problem. As he slowly and solemnly sucked the end of his stick preparatory to bringing his mind to a focus he felt delicious influences stealing over him, while the muscles of his neck relaxed, and, with his head gracefully inclined to his shoulder, Mr. Flounder yielded to the soft embrace, and, failing asleep, passed into the land of dreams.

The sound of the clock in the hall striking nine reminded him that he had accepted an invitation to Mrs. Brown's party that very evening. Hastily putting on his dress things, he was soon on the way to his destination. Mrs. Brown was famous for collecting all the pretty and fashionable girls to her parties, and Mr. Flounder had ample scope in which to exercise his discrimination. But, being on his mettle now, he became extremely fastidious, with the result that he returned to his lodgings with the conviction that Mrs. Brown was not able to produce a woman worthy of his love.

The next night found him at the theater. While the audience attended to the performance Mr. Flounder scanned the sea of faces about him in the hope that he would find the object of his desire. From his place in the pit-stalls he carefully scrutinized each individual lady in the boxes. But she was not there. Then his eyes swept the different circles with like avail. The dress circle absorbed the greater share of his attention. Feeling that he should leave no stone unturned, his gaze soared even to the "gods," in case the one flower he sought should be perched so high! But no! He then relieved the strain on his neck by examining the females in his immediate vicinity, but none came up to the mark. His love put in no appearance, and Mr. Flounder at last let fall his eye-glass just as the curtain fell on the final scene, and he returned to his lodgings, his future wife still to be discovered.

Nothing daunted, however, he pursued his search day after day, but with like result. He tried all the houses at which he was accustomed to visit, but not one girl of his acquaintance came up to his ideal, and he saw that he must only extend the search outside his own circle, as the writer had stated in the pamphlet. At the time that he came to this conclusion he was seated as usual in his arm-chair before the fire. He had no intention of giving up the search without first trying every available means in his power. He began to revolve in his mind what plan he ought to pursue in order to compass his ends when he heard a timid knock at his door. In response to his "come in" the door slowly opened, and, to his great surprise, he beheld a lady, richly but quaintly dressed, advancing toward him with a slow and graceful motion. Mr. Flounder was quite taken aback for an instant by this very unexpected visit. Ladies had never before visited him at his lodgings. But his natural gallantry and ease of manner returned at once. Removing the crook from his mouth he got up, and, advancing to meet his visitor, courteously requested her to be seated, placing a chair for the purpose.

As the lady sat down she slowly lifted her vail, exposing to Mr. Flounder's enraptured gaze a face of such unrivaled beauty and an expression so mournfully sweet as deprived him of all power of speech and motion. Fixing her beautiful eyes on his the lady said, in tones that thrilled his every nerve: "Mr. Flounder, I am your own true love." Then—he knew not how—the lady was gone and Mr. Flounder awoke.

He could scarcely believe that he had been dreaming. Every thing—the party at Mrs. Brown's, the theater, other places and, last of all, the beautiful lady—had seemed so vivid and lifelike, bore such an impress of reality, that he felt almost inclined to regard them as so many solid facts, and not as the outcome of an overwrought imagination.

Dream or no dream, on one point he was certain, that he had seen his beautiful visitor before at some period of his life, but when or where, and under what conditions, his memory failed to answer. He was also equally certain on another point, which was that he was violently in love with her. She said she was his true love, and he believed her. What greater proof could he have that she was the woman he sought? As he picked up the pamphlet from the floor and went to bed—it was long after midnight now—he vowed to seek her out or else perish in the attempt.

Full of his resolution, Mr. Flounder rose betimes in the morning, and after breakfast commenced to think what course he ought to pursue in his investigations. What if he should insert an advertisement in the agony column of the Times something like:

"If the lady who appeared last night in a dream to Mr. Flounder, at his lodgings at ——, will communicate with that gentleman, either in person or by letter, an arrangement may be effected."

No, that would never do. It might only bring all the girls down to his lodgings in a body, and there they would remain, blocking up the street until he gave satisfaction. He must try some other way. Why not apply to Scotland Yard for help? Detectives were up to that sort of thing. Worse again. Mr. Flounder gave up that idea also. Such a course might involve the lady appearing in the Hue and Cry among a lot of others "wanted," or a drawing of her, taken from his description, might embellish the police newspapers, with his own portrait alongside. The idea gave Mr. Flounder a turn. He broached several other plans, but they all fell to the ground. Finally he came to the conclusion that the responsibility rested entirely with himself, and that he must only prosecute his inquiries in person. Stupendous as the undertaking seemed, it afforded him the unalloyed satisfaction of being the sole repository of his own secret.

Lighting a cigarette, he sallied forth to get a little fresh air before commencing active operations. He felt a bit fuddled with the unusual strain on his mental faculties, and required an interval to restore them to their normal condition. But, as he wended his way along the streets, he could not keep his mind off his lovely visitor. She fixed his entire attention, making him totally oblivious of the noisy hum around him. He did not even return the salutes accorded him by many lady friends, who passed him on foot or in carriage, but steadily held his way, avoiding all obstacles and dangers of traffic by a species of inner consciousness. The accidental knocking of his stick, however, against some projection roused him from his reverie. Looking up, he found himself in front of the National portrait gallery.

The rain was commencing to fall, and, partly to avoid it, partly because he didn't exactly know what to do, Mr. Flounder entered the building and wandered from room to room in an aimless manner.

A little knot of people standing round one particular picture attracted his attention. Crossing over, Mr. Flounder looked.

It was a painting of some beautiful lady, quaintly clad—"perhaps a fancy-dress ball costume," he thought. But it was the face which absorbed all his faculties. So beautifully calm, but, oh! how sad were those divine features. There was a stateliness blended with softness that charmed him. Spell-bound he gazed, and, as he looked, strange memories drifted through his brain. As the lady's eyes looked down on him with a sad, mournful expression, her lips seemed to part as if about to speak, and Mr. Flounder, entranced-like, waited for the music of her words. And, while he waited, his visitor of last night once more took shape, and, slowly unfolding on the canvas before him, merged into and became one with the beautiful lady painted thereon. Once more there fell on the enraptured listener's ear, the words: "Mr. Flounder, I am your true love."

Not until the last echoes of those thrilling notes had died away in his ears did Mr. Flounder rouse from his trance, and he looked about him with a bewildered air.

All the people had gone away from the picture, and were scattered about. It was some time, however, before he realized how matters stood. At last a look of relief and triumph passed over his face. He had discovered the portrait of his true love. He was on the track at last. He could easily find out whose the portrait was, and then all he had to do was to find out her address and go and throw himself down at her feet. A few simple questions and all was done. His bosom heaved at the thought.

Looking round, he espied an official of the place. Crossing over to him Mr. Flounder asked, with bated breath, whose portrait that was yonder.

"Mary Queen of Scots," was the laconic reply.

A thrill of happiness and pride combined pervaded Mr. Flounder. His aspirations had not soared to the majesty of a crown. Visions of himself and his love seated on a throne rose before him as he inquired where she lived.

"Live!" echoed the official, roused from his apathy: "she doesn't live at all! She's dead, man!"

"Dead?" It seemed to Mr. Flounder as if he had heard his own knell, and his visage perceptibly lengthened as he asked when she died.

"Let me see," said the other in a lackadaisical voice, and referring to a book which he held in his hand, "on the 8th of February, 1587."

Mr. Flounder's eyes filled to bursting as he next inquired, in tones husky from emotion, what she died of.

"She didn't die of any thing," said the official, looking hard at him; "at least, not exactly. Her head was cut off."

"What for?" was the next question more huskily than ever. He could scarcely speak now.

"I can't tell you that," said the other. "I ain't up in these things. I suppose whoever cut it off thought she had it on long enough, anyhow. That's all I know about the lady, sir."

Thanking the official for his information in a voice that was barely audible, Mr. Flounder moved slowly away.

As he crossed over and gazed on the picture for the last time he realized the gulf between him and his decapitated adored. But he could not help thinking how different things might have been but for that obstacle. And, as he sadly retraced his steps homeward, he felt aggrieved. He felt that his ancestors were to blame; that they had done him an irreparable injury in not having hurried him into existence three centuries earlier in the world's history.—Belgravia.

SIMPLIFIED BURGLARY.

The New Departure Made by an Ingenious Cincinnati Safe-Breaker.

Human ingenuity is more devilish than angelic, and is more alert to destroy than to create. It is a general proposition that what one man may do another can undo, it being easier somewhat to mar than to make. For years lock-smiths and safe-builders have racked their brains and employed their cunning to devise a safe that should be absolutely burglar as well as fire-proof. As the builders have improved their steel casings and combinations, time-locks, etc., the burglar has bettered his tools or extended his methods of operation and it has been found that, given a fair show, the burglar will get into any safe that can be set against him. In recent years a high degree of perfection in the construction of safes has been arrived at, and many good men put their money confidently into the latest improved receptacles, convinced that no burglar has the art to penetrate the chilled arcanum. But baffled in one way the expedient burglar goes energetically and intelligently to work in another.

In Cincinnati the other night he operated upon a safe that was obdurate to the usual methods of persuasion. The safe was not to be opened with tools, nor was there much temptation to drill holes into it and blow it open with powder or dynamite. The job was to be done expeditiously and noiselessly. Ergo, the burglar, brought to bear the powerful clamp in general use in safe factories, a simple and effective instrument, by the aid of which the spindle was pulled entirely out of the lock, the tumblers of the lock allowed to drop down, after which the safe bolts were drawn by the mere turning of the knob. The clamp is a heavy bar of steel bent in the form of a half square, with a threaded hole in the stem through which winds the steel lever rod. At one end of the rod is a ball and vise that seizes upon the knob, and when the operator vigorously plies his lever and begins to unwind the thread rod, something is found to yield, and naturally it is the cast-iron knob and its fastenings.

The Cincinnati experiment was thoroughly successful, and will probably be the signal to the fraternity throughout the country how to argue with a stubborn lock. The method is simpler and safer than the old explosive style, and knocks into shadowy perspective the tedious and time-consuming drill system.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

—The attorney for the defense is delivering a long-winded argument for his client, in the midst of which the judge goes to sleep. "With your permission," says the attorney, interrupting his flow of eloquence and addressing the State's attorney, "I will continue my speech when the court wakes up." State's attorney (politely)—"As you please, sir; but I don't think the court will wake up until you get through."—Truth

☞—Disproportionableness, with twenty-one letters, is said to be the longest English word.

WHAT IS GOOD?

"What is the real good?"
I ask in musing mood.

Order, said the law court;
Knowledge, said the school;
Truth, said the wise man;
Pleasure, said the fool;
Love, said the maiden;
Beauty, said the page;
Freedom, said the dreamer;
Home, said the sage;
Fame, said the soldier;
Equity, the seer—

Spake my heart full sadly:
"The answer is not here."

Then within my bosom
Softly this I heard:
"Each heart holds the secret;
Kindness is the word."
—John Boyle O'Reilly, in Georgetown College Journal.

AN EXCITING HUNT.

Unexpected Aid in Exterminating the Savage White Wolf.

A Bloody Fight by Elks—Desperate Rough-and-Tumble Encounter Between a Hunter and a Wounded Animal.

The owners of the large sheep ranches in this vicinity, says a Linkville (Ore.) dispatch to the Helena (Mont.) Independent, have been so much annoyed lately by the depredations committed by the white wolf in their herds that a great hunt for those daring marauders was organized recently. The white wolf of Southern Oregon is the fiercest animal—not even excepting the bear—to be found in the country, and it is a formidable-looking beast, often attaining five feet in length, and nearly as large as a yearling calf. His strength and ferocity are remarkable, and his courage undaunted, for he will frequently attack a full-grown cow. Knowing him to be a rather tough customer to tackle at close quarters, the hunting party, which consisted of half-a-dozen of the neighboring stock-owners and your correspondent, went thoroughly armed against him, with hunting-knives, revolvers and rifles. The cunning of the animal in evading pursuit is incredible, and, after chasing a couple all night, we found ourselves no nearer than before, so just at daybreak a halt was decided upon, and breakfast was eaten under an immense pine, growing in a narrow glen, between two rocky crags, about a quarter of a mile or a little more in length, and through which a little shallow stream trickled over a pebbly bottom. We kept as quiet as possible, for the tracks of different animals in the sandy banks of the stream showed that it was a frequent resort of wild beasts, and, sure enough, before the meal was finished we felt the ground begin to tremble under the tread of an approaching band of some large animals. Quick as thought we had dispersed and taken up stations about two hundred yards apart in the underbrush, which was dense enough to conceal us completely, and yet admit of our getting a good view of the game. We had scarcely time to freely breathe before the lower growth of trees closing the entrance of the little vale parted and the form of a huge elk appeared, advancing proudly toward the stream we had just left. A nobler-looking creature than the elk found on the Pacific coast, with his stately antlers, such as the hunters of the Eastern States have no conception of, and his dainty tread and sensitive nostrils, can not well be imagined.

The fine fellow I have spoken of advanced cautiously, sniffing the air with the excitement of suspicion, but he had already passed our most distant outpost, so, apparently thinking return equally hazardous, he brushed forward, and was followed the next moment by a herd—one, two, six, ten—it was impossible to count them. But before our rifles could be brought to the shoulder, a new actor appeared on the scene. A white wolf, quite six feet in length, and the largest the writer of this article ever saw, came howling from the belt of small timber already spoken of, howling frightfully, and sprung on a fawn drinking near its mother, and which screamed loudly as the wolf bore it to the ground. This seemed to be a signal for the rest of the band to appear, and they came yelping down the glen in pairs and threes, their blood-shot eyes and gaping mouths, with smoking, lolling tongues, proclaiming that they were hungry.

Inspired by the same feeling of curiosity to see what would come of the wolves during attack, every man forbore to interfere, and quietly watched the combat that ensued. For the elks, which had at first scarcely seemed to comprehend the intentions of the wolves, soon collected themselves, and tossing their great heads, began to paw up the earth with their fore feet, making the air resound with their wild and furious bellowing. They formed a circle about the wolves that had crowded around the body of the prostrate fawn and presented to them a formidable rampart of bristling heads. This circle narrowed and narrowed until it completely inclosed the wolves, that now began to realize their danger, for they left their prey, plunging forward at a deer with snapping jaws and snarling in a frightful manner that revealed their sharp, gleaming teeth. But their ferocious onslaught was received on the lowered antlers that in turn struck at them and sent them howling back for a few moments, but only to return again to the attempt to break through the bristling wall of their antagonists. This performance was repeated again and again, the elks closing together nearer and nearer at each repetition, until they finally assumed the offensive altogether and began to attack the wolves with hoof and horn. For a few minutes the scene was one resembling pandemonium. The plunging and leaping of the maddened trapped wolves and the steady rising and striking of the bodies of the deer, with howls of pain intermingled with shrieks of rage and fearful snarling, made it an occasion never to be forgotten by any who was present. As one of the wolves, making a desperate dash for liberty, broke at last from the circle and fled down the valley, Mr. T——, who was my next neighbor in the brush, sent a shot after him, but it was apparently without effect, and was likewise wholly unnoticed by the elks. In half an hour the combat was ended, and the fury of the elks being appeased—as it might well have been, for they had killed the last one of the wolves—they withdrew, so that we could see the torn and bleeding bodies of the wolves that lay scattered about the dead fawn. The deer began now to betray their old uneasiness at our hidden presence, and we, judging it was time to have some sport in our own behalf, sent a volley of shot into them. Three of the beautiful, stately creatures fell plunging to the ground in the death agony, while a fourth, a splendid buck and the leader of the herd, was making a succession of agonizing springs to follow his companions that had dashed down the glen with the thundering tread of a troop of cavalry. The three fatally-wounded elks died as we watched them, and a couple of well-directed shots brought down the fourth, so we bound them and the wolves to the horses and turned our faces homeward, feeling that our wolf hunt on the whole might be considered successful.

We issued from the glen and took to the open road. We had our attention attracted by a low growling and moaning in the underbrush to our right. Stopping to investigate the cause of this, we discovered a white wolf rolling over and over on the ground, tearing at its shoulder, in which was a gaping, irregular wound, torn by a glancing shot. We decided that this must be the wolf that Mr. T—— had fired at as it broke away from the elks, and that his shot must have taken effect after all. At any rate Mr. T—— claimed the wolf as his, and, drawing his long hunting-knife, walked up to it, and, stooping down, was about to finish the animal by cutting its throat. But the creature, though weakened and exhausted by the loss of blood, appeared maddened by the pain, and as Mr. T—— bent over it sprung at his face. Mr. T—— threw up his arm, and the teeth of the wolf nearly met in it, jerking him, from the suddenness of the attack, from his stooping posture, so that he fell forward on the body of the wolf. The two rolled over and over on the ground, Mr. T—— trying to disengage his arm and get at his knife which had fallen from his grasp as he fell, and the animal, in an agony of pain, grasping the arm desperately and holding it in his vise-like jaws. The rest of the party were afraid to fire for fear of hitting the gentleman, but Major C——and your correspondent, watching every favorable opportunity, plunged their knives into the animal's every presenting part, until at last, nearly hewed to pieces, the wolf, with one final plunge, fell over dead. Mr. T—— was by this time insensible from pain, and his arm hung limp in the wolf's jaws, that were fairly locked in the flesh and had to be broken apart before they could be disengaged. Fortunately only the fleshy part of the arm had been caught, the bone escaping; and, though the wound was a severe and painful one, there was no danger from it. The skin of the wolf—a magnificent one—now adorns his hall, and, no doubt, never fails to remind him of his singular and most dangerous adventure.

STAMP SIGNATURES.

Why No Firm or Person Can Recognize Them with Safety.

All business men should take warning against stamped signatures from the huge swindle perpetrated not long ago on the Indiana insane asylum officials, by some forger who passed a large number of checks on the merchants of that city. It is supposed that the stamp of that institution was counterfeited and that all the checks have originated from the same person. The checks were made payable to different persons and were cashed by merchants who sold the bearer a small bill of goods and paid the remainder of the check in cash. Every bank in the city but one received the bogus checks on deposit from customers. There is no clew to the forger. He did his work speedily, secured a large amount of money from the guileless merchants of the Hoosier metropolis and left for another field of labor before his forgeries had been discovered. It is estimated that the losses from this one stamp will amount to many thousands of dollars.

All business men or organizations, who acknowledge the genuineness of a stamped signature by using it in the transaction of business, are just as liable for the full amount of a check or note stamped by that signature as they would be if the signature had been written by their own hands. The United States Government will not accept a stamped signature from any bank or Government official. The stamped signature has come to be quite generally recognized in business circles, but it is a source of disaster that should be speedily abolished. Courts would certainly hold that if a stamp was acknowledged as a genuine signature by any person or firm, that person or firm is responsible for the stamped signature when a check or note stamped therewith is in the hands of an innocent party. It is only another feature of the "innocent purchaser" decision of the courts. It is a fruitful field for skillful forgers, and the burden of proof would be on the owner of the original stamp to prove that the stamp which deceived the merchant, bank cashier or other person was a forgery.

Any person who can gain access to your stamp can very easily place you in trouble. No person or firm can recognize a stamped signature with safety.—Des Moines (Ia.) Register.

Dog-Selling Extraordinary.

Two ladies, while walking in Regent street, London, were accosted by a man, who requested them to buy a beautiful little dog, covered with long white hair, which he carried in his arms. They passing on without heeding him, he followed and repeated his entreaties; they looked at the animal, and were at last persuaded. The man took it home for them, received the money, and left the dog in the arms of the ladies. A short time elapsed, and the dog, which had meanwhile been very quiet, in spite of a restless, bright eye, began to show symptoms of uneasiness, and as he ran about the room exhibited some unusual movements, which rather alarmed the fair purchasers. At last, to their great dismay, the new dog ran squeaking up one of the window curtains, so that when the gentleman returned home a few minutes after, he found the ladies in consternation, and right glad to have his assistance. He vigorously seized the animal, and taking out his penknife commenced cutting off its covering, thereby displaying a large rat to their astonished eyes, and, of course, to its own destruction.—N. Y. Ledger.

—"Been sawing wood," inquired the caller. "Worse than that," panted the bank president, wiping the perspiration from his brow and throwing himself exhausted into a chair. "I have been talking to a lady depositor. Whew!"—Chicago Tribune.

DIGGER INDIAN FARE.

A Chief's Account of Butter Made from Gnats and Grasshoppers.

"No acorns, no Indians," sententiously said Chief Bonnell, the "captain" of the remnants of the Yosemite tribe. In his rude and imperfect form of speech the chief without a following substantially said:

"The acorn crop of this valley has been a failure for the past five years. Whenever the crop is a failure in this valley the crop is bountiful on the coast range, and when it is large there it is sparse here." No explanation can be given of this seeming peculiarity only that "it just happened so." The Mono and other Indians that frequented this valley to gather the acorn crop came no more, and have abandoned this lovely vale to howling tourists and professional sight-seers. Through the kindness of the chief I was shown through his small camp of a few huts and perhaps twenty-five or thirty followers of a tribe that a few years ago numbered more than one thousand. Though the acorns have disappeared the "caches" or store baskets remain. These baskets are queerly if not wonderfully made, being 12 feet, and placed on a platform four feet from the ground. The sides are formed of bushes interlaced with pine boughs inverted, the needles of which prevent squirrels from climbing up, and also conduct the rain downward on the outside. The top is roofed with pine bark, and made watertight. The acorns are stored here and preserved during winter for future use, just as the woodpecker drives the acorn in the holes he drills in the pine trees. It is both interesting and amusing to see the squaws prepare the frugal meal of acorn bread. The women and children gather the acorns in small baskets—the more worms in the acorns the better they are relished. Each acorn is placed on its particular end and hit on the head with a pebble, which opens it, separating the bark from the kernel; then it is spread on a rock to dry, after which the women grind the acorns into meal by means of mortar and pestle, something like druggists mix compounds for the disorganization of the stomach of the paleface. In the meantime the bucks have built a fire surrounded by rocks, which are made a "white heat." The meal is poured into a water-tight basket, and the white-heated rocks are dropped in. The water is not permitted to boil, but is hot enough to cook the meal. The stuff is stirred like genel until it assumes a thickness like paste. A hole is "scooped" into the bed of a stream, and water permitted to run over it. This removes the tannin, or bitter taste, and although a little sand adheres to the cake, it does not seem to make much difference.

The butter used for this bread is also very primitive, and is, perhaps, the origin of the manufacture of our oleomargarine. When foam forms on the margin of Mirror lake it is covered with flies and other insects, which make it thick with larvæ and pupæ. The women and children—always the women and children—skim off this scum of living and dead insects, wash away the foam in fresh water, and thus they have good fresh butter. Butter is also made of gnats and grasshoppers. The grasshoppers are caught, threaded on strings and filed away for future use until they become a little mellow, as in a green state they are considered too rich for the red man's blood. The grasshoppers are caught by forming a line of women and children and driving them into a ditch dug by the women and children. Sometimes, when an improm

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - JAN. 24, 1890.

MEETING OF THE DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE.

To the members of the Democratic County Committee.

GENTLEMEN:—There seems to be a prevailing opinion among Democrats, that a change should be made in our system of nominating candidates for office. It is urged that the present system has damaged the party in the county and that a like result has followed its adoption in all the other counties where it prevails. I have been repeatedly urged by prominent Democrats throughout the county, who have no other interest in the matter than the good of the party, to call the County Committee together, for the purpose of considering the propriety of retaining the present, or adopting the old delegate system. Therefore, I will ask what seems to be a popular demand, that the members of the Democratic County Committee, meet at the Armory Hall, in Ebensburg, on Monday the 24th day of February 1890, at 1 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of deliberating on this and other matters of interest to the party. I would further suggest that each member of the County Committee, consults his constituents on the subject, so that any action taken by the Committee would be endorsed by the party.

JOSEPH A. GRAY,
Chairman of the Democratic Committee
Carrolltown, Pa., January 21, 1890.

ALL over the country people are dying of the grip. Nearly all the fatal cases are those who did not take care of themselves after the disease had apparently run its course, pneumonia resulting.

THE jury in the suit of Caroline Cammerer against Clemmens Muller for $100,000 damages for breach of promise of marriage tried in New York last week, rendered a verdict on Sunday last in favor of the plaintiff for $12,000.

THE Pension Department at Washington has upon its rolls the names of twenty-seven widows of revolutionary soldiers who have been regularly paid pensions up to the present time. Three of them are ninety-seven years of age and two ninety six. The youngest is seventy-one.

THE State Board of Pardons, at a meeting at Harrisburg, on Tuesday night, recommended a commutation of death sentence to imprisonment for life in the case of Margaret A. Dilliard, who assisted in the murder of her husband at Easton. The case of Zach Taylor, the Greene county murderer, was held under advisement.

THE heavy purchase of bonds during the past week, amounting to nearly $9,000,000, has resulted in the reduction of the available treasury surplus to about $20,000,000. The Secretary of the Treasury has therefore decided to suspend the purchase of four per cent. bonds until further notice. The purchase of four and a half per cent. bonds will, however, be continued as heretofore. The purchase of four per cents will be resumed shortly, as it is estimated the surplus will be increased to $40,000,000 by the first of April.

A BILL was introduced in the House last week by Representative Mills, which provides for reciprocity in trade between the United States and Mexico. All articles produced in Mexico are to be admitted free of duty to this country by a Presidential proclamation, whenever Mexico shall admit the products of the United States free of duty. Articles subject to an internal revenue tax are exempted from the operations of the bill, whose provisions are to continue in force so long as Mexico adheres to her part of the arrangement.

UNITED STATES SENATOR TURPIE, last week delivered a masterful speech urging Congress to extend a hearty recognition to the Republic of Brazil, youngest daughter of Liberty, and thereby make amends for the un-American and cowardly attitude of the Administration, which is apparently waiting to sneak in at the heels of the last European monarchy which may grudgingly yield to the stern logic of facts. The matter will soon come up in the House also, and the Administration may be spurred into patriotic action.

THE Philadelphia *Times* says: "The local newspapers of Pennsylvania are the most creditable of any published in in the country, and they are rapidly growing in prosperity and power. They have done their part to advance their respective sections, and it should be remembered that their usefulness is just commensurable with their patronage. The city journal, so far from attempting to retard the local journal, always profits by the prosperity of the local newspapers, for they steadily educate their readers to greater needs in newspapers, and thus multiply the demand for metropolitan journals as the local journals multiply their readers. The local newspapers is the backbone of the community and generous as is the public appreciation of its offices, it merits more sympathy and support thad it generally receives."

IT is said to have been discovered that a band of Mexicans calling themselves "A private bank," have been coining United States silver dollars and issuing the same to Mexicans who give them in return for goods purchased on this side of the line. The profit in this scheme can be readily seen when it is known that the United States silver dollar of the present only contains 72 cents worth of the precious metal. This alleged bank takes 72 cents worth of bullion and with a stamp, the exact counterpart of those used at the United States Mints, stamp out the dollar. There is nothing counterfeit about the dollar, and it is therefore difficult to detect it. The financeers who made the discovery are of the opinion that this wholesale coining of unauthorized silver dollars has been going on for the past two years, and assert that at least 5,000,000 illegal dollars have been foisted upon the citizens of the United States by the keen-witted Mexicans.

THE Independent Republicans, says the Pittsburg *Post*, did a good work for the State and their party in 1882, but they threw it all away and reinstated the ringsters in greater power when they refused to co-operate with the Pattison administration in a just apportionment of the State, and in 1886 when they supported Beaver for Governor, whom they found so objectionable in 1882. There was an exchange of master—Quay succeeded Cameron—but no one will claim this was in the nature of an improvement. There never has been a more detestable system of bossing—one more tyrannical and so little in touch with honest and intelligent political thought—than the one that now governs Pennsylvania in the name of the Republican party. It is far more humiliating than the rule John Stewart and his associates revolted against in 1882.

Wharton Barker, who was sufficiently prominent as an original Harrison man to have had a tolerably strong claim for a cabinet place last year, and would have secured it but for the necessity of appointing Senator Quay's man Wanamaker, breaks ground in suggesting the possibility of an independent revolt in case the candidate of the Senatorial boss is nominated for Governor. The conditions this year are very similar to what they were in 1882; only worse, if there is any difference. The self-respect and political integrity that compelled a revolt against Beaver figuring as Cameron's sign post, should be equally strong in asserting a Republican's right to own himself, in opposition to the Quay claim of absolute bondage.

The doughy chairman seems to be getting a little cautious, and is reported to be making tracks nor his Florida fishing ground, to avoid open complications on the governship. But this is all sham and pretence. The man who governed the Pennsylvania Legislature last year by a very inferior order of deputy bosses, will have no difficulty manipulating the election of delegates and the outcome of the State Convention, through his close corporation of officeholders and expectants.

SOME of the Republican party organs in the State, says the Harrisburg *Patriot*, are endeavoring to create the impression that the contest for the Republican gubernatorial nomination is an entirely harmonious one. That is to say that no matter who shall be made the standard bearer the rank and file of the party will rally around him with enthusiasm and devotion and place the wreath of victory on his brow. They would have their readers believe that bossism is to play no part in the selection of a State ticket; that the machinery of the party is not to be used for any particular candidate, and in short that those who win the fight will do so on their merits and in no other way.

Let us see just now how the tune of the organs has been received. In the western part of the State Christopher L. Magee, an influential Republican, does not hesitate to publicly state that in the event of the nomination of Senator Delamater a revolt in the party will follow. "There was less cause for kicking in 1882," says he, "when Pattison was elected over Beaver, and I do not believe Mr. Delmater can be elected Governor of Pennsylvania." In the city of Lancaster lives Thomas B. Cochran, the Republican editor of a Republican newspaper, the *Examiner*, who occasionally fires a broadside at what he says is the Quay gubernatorial ticket, Delamater and Martin. He is also of the opinion that the contest is not devoid of bossism. And Wharton Barker, of Philadelphia, declares that "any candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania who may be nominated by Senator Quay or his adherents will meet with organized independent Republican opposition."

Thus it will be seen that the contest for Governor on the Republican side of the fence is not as harmonious as some of the party organs would have the people believe it is. Indeed, it is impossible for them to disguise the fact that the independent Republican voters will not support a candidate who is put on the ticket by the power of a boss. Plain is the hand writing on the wall.

PUBLIC opinion of General Harrison's Administration, says the New York *Sun*, has now had time enough to form itself and facts enough to direct it. The record will be longer, but there is no reason to believe that it will not be the same in kind. General Harrison has painted his political portrait, and it has grown familiar to the public eye. More paint can be laid on, but the essential outlines and expression will not be changed. It is not a picture to appeal to the popular heart. It represents a commonplace and fussy person, a political recluse centered in himself and distrusting all counsel but that of his back-stairs Cabinet. There are no signs of the statesman with a thorough mastery of public questions, or of the political leader with an instinctive or acquired understanding of the needs and the wishes of his party.

As far as the distribution of the offices is concerned, General Harrison's principal task up to date, his policy, where it has been consistent, seems to have been to affront and anger as many powerful politicians in his party as he could. Perhaps he has succeeded in "pleasing himself." "There has been nothing in his course to strengthen his party, and little or nothing to please anybody but himself. The politicians have a warm disrespect for him. His usefulness has ended before it is begun as far as his party is concerned. He was a dead weight in the elections last Fall. He will be still heavier to carry in the elections of next Fall.

A GENUINE blizzard, the worst of the season, raged over the Northwest the whole of Sunday and a part of Monday, knocking out telegraph wires, delaying all trains and suspending all business. Dispatches from the principal points in the Dakotas, Montana, and as far west as Spokane Falls, Wash.; are to the effect that on the average the snow fell about 10 inches on the level and drifted badly, owing to the strong winds, approaching a hurricane, which prevailed.

A Snow Blockade in the West.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 20—The snow blockade on the Central Pacific railroad, in the vicinity of Truckee and Emigrant Gap, has become very serious. Since Tuesday last no Eastern overland trains have been able to reach a point further West than Colfax. At present the east bound trains are at Sacramento, Colfax and Shady Run, while those coming West are at Emigrant Gap, Truckee and Reno. At Truckee the depth ranges from eight feet to drifts of 20 feet. The Railroad Company have several hundred men at work shoveling, east of the town. The plow was only enabled to go a mile out when it stuck with 10 engines. The shovelers were called to the rescue, and after several hours work, dug them out so they could return.

On the West the road is filled with drifts of 15 to 30 feet in large cuts. A plow with five engines was on the road 36 hours trying to reach the tunnel eight miles from town. The whole crew returned on foot, having abandoned the train, they became ravenous with hunger. Another plow with 12 locomotives started out to clear the road to Summit, but before they had run two miles they were securely blocked, and the snow falling back on them, they were fast in both directions. The passengers are quartered at the hotels by the railroad company. Yesterday afternoon it began snowing heavily, and reports from the blockaded trains at Emigrant Gap showed that the cleared portions of the track were again filling fast. The officials declare that the present blockade is the heaviest and longest they have experienced for over 10 years.

Plows are unable to do much on account of the depth of the snow. The delays seriously affect the mail facilities. No eastern mail has reached this city since last Tuesday evening. The Western Union Telegraph Company has a large force of men in the mountains clearing the wires of snow. Telegraph lines in some places are entirely buried under the drifts, notwithstanding the fact that the wires are strung on poles 35 feet high. The report that the snow-bound passengers are suffering for want of food is denied by the railroad officials. Abundance of food is supplied them, and the trains are at no point where it would be impossible to reach them.

Experienced men on snow shoes are constantly on the road between Colfax, and the delayed trains, packing fresh beef and other necessaries, and at no time during the blockade has any difficulty been experienced in giving the passengers comforts and food. The passengers are not suffering from cold, and a large number of cases of influenza are reported, but the sufferers are kept warm and receive medical aid promptly. The situation is equally as serious on the California, & Ogden road in the northern part of the State. The train which left here Tuesday evening for Portland is still at Redding. A force of shovelers, who were working south from Dunsmir, returned after 48 hours work. One engine was brought in. Others are snowed in without food or water. Another force started out again with three engines and a plow to re-open the southward railroad. The officials state they expect to have both the Central Pacific and the California & Ogden roads open to-morrow.

What is Called Pneumonia.

One of the extraordinary features of the present epidemic of influenza is the large number of persons who, after a few days in the house, reappear with the report that they have had pneumonia. As this word describes a distinct pathological condition that can be exactly recognized by physical signs, and as a patient with a well-developed case of pneumonia is generally lucky if he can be considered convalescent in a fortnight, these rapid recoveries have been rather surprising.

A very interesting clinical lecture upon the influenza, delivered by Dr. Da Costa at the Pennsylvania Hospital and reported in the *Medical News*, throws some light upon this subject. He speaks of the main complication of the catarrhal fever as "what is called pneumonia." There have been, no doubt, an unusual number of cases, and fatal cases, of actual inflammation of the lungs during this epidemic, but a great many of the cases to which the term is applied, as Dr. Da Costa points out, "are simply heavily congested lungs, with great debility, the lungs seeming to collapse, "but without any true process of pneumonic exudation. There is want of expansion in the lower part of the lung, especially on the left side, associated with violent and persistent pain, "which makes the patient think he has pneumonia or some other grave condition of the lung." but the physician does not detect the sounds indicative of pneumonia, and as the attack subsides the patient recovers strength these symptoms subside and "what is called pneumonia" disappears.

This explains why so many persons think they have pneumonia and yet recover with a rapidity that would be impossible if they had. It is not inconceivable that there are practitioners who encourage this belief and so gain credit for miraculous cures. When a man has been ill it always gratifies him to believe that he has been very ill and has made a narrow escape, and fortunes have been made by adroitly cultivating this innocent weakness of average humanity.—*Phila. Times.*

Powderly Arrested.

SCRANTON, January 19.—Ex-Representative Edward Callaghan, of Scottdale, Westmoreland county, has been trying for the past two months to effect the arrest of General Master Workman Powderly on the charge of conspiracy. Two warrants that he sent to this city in December were pronounced defective. January 7, Constable John C. Moran received another warrant which was pronounced binding by local justices of the peace. Mr. Powderly was sick when this warrant came and the constable held it.

The General Master Workman, having regained his health, the warrant was served on him yesterday at his residence by Constable Moran, and Mr. Powderly went with the constable before Alderman Fuller. On the way he dropped into the office of his attorneys, O'Brien & Kelly, and Mr. O'Brien accompanied him to the alderman's. Mr. O'Brien informed the alderman that he thought the warrant defective, yet the defendant would waive any defects and give bonds. The alderman then fixed the bail at $300. Mr. Powderly's brother, P. A. Powderly, of Carbondale, who was a juryman in the Lackawanna county courts here this week and was stopping at the General Master Workman's house, became bondsman. The case will now go before the Westmoreland county grand jury.

The warrant on which Mr. Powderly was arrested was issued by Justice W. A. Keener, of Greensburg. The charge contained in it is as follows: "That at Scottdale on or about June 1, 1888, T. V. Powderly, John Byrne and Peter Wise did unlawfully, falsely and maliciously conspire and agree to injure and hurt the good name, reputation and business of Edward Callaghan by means of circulating and causing to be circulated false reports and statements and by threatening said Callaghan with and causing him to be boycotted and with financial injury and ruin."

MONOPOLISTS, refer to the proposed tariff bill as "our dollar bill."

The State Stealing Business.

The report of the Committee of the West Virginia Legislature which has been investigating the frauds committed in the West Virginia Gubernatorial election is unusually strong for a document of that kind. Election frauds, even when they are open, flagrant and generally known, are very difficult to prove. Testimony of unreliable and untrustworthy persons, who have quarreled with their former partners in crime, has often to be taken. The evidence of the West Virginia frauds, however, is conclusive, and cannot be disproved. They were so glaring that they could not be concealed, and although probably not one-tenth of them were unearthed, enough were brought to light to defeat the Republican scheme for stealing the State and relegate Mr. Goff to private life.

The evidence produced before the Committee showed that negroes were imported from other States into all the counties of West Virginia where railroad work was being carried on by Goff, Elkins & Co. They had not lived in the State long enough to entitle them to vote, and most of them returned to their homes immediately after the election. One band of seventy negroes was shown to have voted in three counties, and the open purchase of voters by the Republican party was proved all over the State.

The Republicans do not seem to be prospering in the State-stealing business. They ought to have been successful in Montana and West Virginia, if anywhere. In the former they had the open assistance of Russell Harrison and the Administration, and in the latter the conspirators were the Syndicate of rich Republicans who own the estate. They have succeeded in keeping the Governor of West Virginia out of his office for a year, and in putting forward two bogus claimants to the Montana Senatorships. They have also put themselves on record as regarding the stealing of States as a legitimate feature of political campaign.—*N. Y. Star.*

Is Foraker a Fool or a Knave?

The first result of the investigation of the Ohio ballot-box forgery has been the death of Foraker politically. There was not much life in the corpse after Mr. Murat Halstead's explanations, it is true, but whatever there was is now extinct. Ex President Hayes is a vital, rampant political force compared to Forsker.

We do not believe that even Foraker's friends will grieve much over the result, or be inclined to dispute the justness of the general verdict. His own testimony, as well as that of Wood, has shown him to be so selfish, treacherous and unscrupulous a politician that their former admiration for him must have changed to contempt. He cared nothing for his party; his only thought was his own advancement, and, like all such men, sooner or later, he rushed headlong to his own destruction.

Foraker seems to have conducted his inquiry into the ballot box forgery on the same principle that the London *Times* did its attack upon Parnell. Its editor wanted to secure letters incriminating the great Irish leader, so it sent for a man of doubtful character, and told him what was needed. In course of time they were produced, and the astute editor accepted them as genuine without a question. In the same way, Foraker told Wood what he wanted and he got it. You can get letters incriminating anybody in any crime if you are willing to pay for them and don't care to inquire as to their authenticity.

The only question to be determined by the House Committee now is whether Mr. Foraker is simply a fool, or a knave as well. In any case he deserves the former title, and Wood intimates that he is worse. His word, however, will not go very far, and until Mr. Foraker has been proved a knave we should give him the benefit of the doubt and call him simply a fool. —*N. Y. Star.*

A Strong Name Suggested.

The action of the Democratic Committee of Lawrence county, on Saturday, in bringing forward the name of ex-Governor Pattison suggests a candidacy that will arouse a good deal of interest in the coming Gubernatorial campaign. So far as is known, some of the political states have contained Governor Pattison's name, and the action of the Lawrence county Democrats appears to be their spontaneous declaration in favor of the man whom they consider the best qualified for he place and the strongest candidate for the Democracy.

That position will certainly meet with wide indorsements, not only among the Democrats of the State, but outside of the party lines. Governor Pattison would posess a strength which no other candidate could command, of a record in the Governorship which is above criticism and commands universal respect. The administration of Pattison is hardly disputed by the warmest and most partisan opponents, to have been of the best class. In cleanness, independence and vigorous defense of public interests, especially as against corporate abuses, it presents a strong contrast to some immediately adjacent administrations, and stands to-day as a bright spot in the politics of Pennsylvania.

It is doubtful whether the chances of political combinations will permit the Democracy to make this nomination. But there is no doubt that Pattison is the strongest candidate the Democrats can put up, or that his nomination would make the ensuing campaign one where hard fighting and a strong candidate would be essential for Republican success.—*Pittsburg Despatch.* (*Rep.*)

DE LESSEPS' Panama Canal project is under investigation by a French Government Commission, with a view to determining the practicability of a resumption of the enterprise. Out of the profits of her wonderful industrial recuperation France has thrown $370,000,000 into this money-devouring ditch. The investment is already so large that the sanguine French will add to it rather than abandon it, if there be a gleam of hope of ultimate success.

The New Discovery.

You have heard your friends and neighbors talking about it. You may yourself be one of the many who know from personal experience just how good a thing it is. If you have ever tried it, you are one of its staunch friends, because the wonderful thing about it is, that when once given a trial, Dr. King's New Discovery ever after holds a place in the house. If you have never used it and should be afflicted with a cough, cold or any Throat, Lung or Chest trouble, secure a bottle at once and give it a fair trial. It is guaranteed every time, or money refunded. Try it. Sample bottles free at E. James', Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer's, Loretto.

A Sound Legal Opinion.

E. Bainbridge, Munday Esq., County Atty., Clay Co., Tex. says: "Have used Electric Bitters with most happy results. My brother also was very low with Malarial Fever and Jaundice, but was cured by timely use of this medicine. Am satisfied Electric Bitters saved his life."

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., adds a like testimony, saying: He positively believes he would have died, had it not been for Electric Bitters.

This great remedy will ward off, as well as cure all Malarial Diseases, and for all Kidney, Liver and Stomach Disorders stands unequaled. Price 50 cents and $1.00 per bottle at E. James', Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer's, Loretto.

THERE are over 100 cases of black measles at Fordsville, Ky.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Prince Ameado, brother of King Humbert, of Italy, died at Turin Saturday evening of pneumonia, resulting from influenza. He was 45 years old.

—Seized with a somnambulistic fit, Joseph Snyder, of Allentown, left a restaurant where he had fallen asleep, and walked past his home to Coplaystown, six miles away.

—A Baltimore paper says that the warm weather has pushed the fish season ahead of time just about six weeks. Shad, Spanish mackerel and trout are already in the market.

—A post-mortem examination revealed in the stomach of a valuable bull terrier that died suddenly in Revere, Mass., several yards of string, burned matches and a cigarette holder.

—One hundred and sixty seven bears have been killed in Maine during the year. The State has paid out $835, or $6 per head bounty. Over $1,000 will be paid as bounty for killing crows.

—Twenty-five girls in a brass factory at Birmingham, Conn., have struck because, among other grievances, the foreman had the windows painted to keep the girls from flirting with outsiders.

—The phonograph seems to be making greater headway in Mexico than in the United States. The director-general of the telegraph system is to make a contract for its introduction at once.

—The Chicago vestibule train ran into an accommodation train near Cincinnatti on Friday evening. The rear car was telescoped and took fire. Four persons were killed and several injured.

—What is said to be the largest bar of gold ever cast in the world was turned out at the United States assay office at Helena, Montana. It weighed 500 pounds and is worth a little over $100,000.

—Florida will soon be the greatest lemon-growing country in the world. Along the banks of the Caloosahanchie there is a single tree which bears 5,000 lemons, many of which weigh a pound each.

—Adam Forepaugh, the well-known showman, is very ill with influenza in Philadelphia. He has been negotiating, through one of his agents in England, for the sale of his mamoth circus to an English syndicate.

—Mrs. McMillen, aged 84 years, was burned to death Sunday afternoon at the home of her son, Richard McMillen, of West Newton, by her dress catching fire while she was starting a coal fire. Her husband was frozen to death several years ago.

—Samuel Carpenter, a blacksmith, at Pottstown, had a narrow escape from drowning a few days ago, when he was precipitated into a barrel of water. He had been in the habit of sitting on a board laid across the barrel and some joker sawed the seat partly through.

—It has been decided by Governor Beaver, Adjutant General Hastings and Brigadier Generals Gobin and Snowden to hold a Division Encampment of the National Guard, beginning July 1 and ending July 26. It will likely be held at Mount Gretna, and regulars of all the army service will participate.

—A big Newfoundland dog in Allegheny City, by his persistent barking one night last week, aroused his master, who, looking out of a window, discovered a large building close by in flames. The occupants of the burning structure were notified, and had barely time to make their escape.

—Alderman W. H. Porter, of Pittsburgh, convicted of conspiracy and blackmail, was sentenced on Saturday to eighteen months in the Western Penitentiary and to pay $500 fine. Constable Sheppard, found guilty of the same offense, was sentenced to fifteen months in the Work House.

—It is stated that when the Czar travels, a locksmith, two carpenters and two masons are sent in advance. These men must all be married and born in the Imperial service. Their duties are to examine walls, floors, chimneys, fire-places, locks and furniture in every room occupied by the Czar.

—Reading Railroad officials say that unless there is a decided improvement in the coal trade soon, every colliery owned by the company, as well as by individual operators, will have to close. The company's tracks are blockaded with coal cars, and at Port Richmond there are lying 1,500,000 tons of coal which cannot find a market.

—A Montreal man has been condemned to pay the sum of $1 as damages for having called upon a person in a factory with a view to collecting a debt. The Court held that the domicile of the debtor is the proper place at which to demand money that is owing. It further declared that to ask on the street for money that is due constitutes an assault.

—Thirteen prisoners broke jail at Quincy, Ill., on Saturday night by sawing through the heavy bars. The work was done by Dancels and Walpoil, two safe crackers. One of those who escaped was being held for attempted murder. The others were pickpockets, burglars and confidence men. One man escaped with the crowd, but the weather being cold, decided to return and give himself up to the sheriff. The others are all at large.

—James Robinson, a farmer living near Jeffersonville, Ohio, is the owner of a carnivorous horse which wants nothing better for a good, square meal than a fat pig. Whenever the horse sees a pig that it can get at, it grabs it by the back of the neck and shakes it to death, much as a dog would shake a rat. The horse then devours the pig with great relish. Mr. Robinson is very careful to keep his pigs away from this horse as far as possible.

—There is an immense robbin roost near Jeffersonville, Indiana. Millions of birds are crowded upon every available bush and branch and upon the ground, so that it is almost impossible to walk without stepping upon them. Hundreds of people are out slaying the birds, killing them with sticks or shooting them. Game stores are packed with them, but though it is a punishable offence to kill robins or expose them for sale, nothing is done to stop the wholesale slaughter.

—Captain Robert A. Williams, U. S. A., aged 43, a native of Pennsylvania, was found dead in his room at the Grand Union Hotel in New York on Monday morning. He had been in poor health for some time and had obtained leave of absence, intending to go to Europe. His body was found kneeling at the side of the bed with the neck resting against the side pieces in such a manner as to compress the wind pipe. The Deputy Coroner thinks the death was caused by suffocation. It is thought he arose from the bed during the night and when returning to it fell unconscious and was unable to help himself.

—The national line steamer Erin, Captain Tyson, from New York for London, has now been out twenty-five days, and there is hardly any doubt in maritime circles that some disaster has befallen her. The fears concerning her safety have been greatly augumented by a report made by the British steamer Creole. Captain Darling, at Bremen from New Orleans, which on January 9 saw a steamer's lifeboat adrift bearing the name Erin. The Creole brought the boat alongside and took from it ten ash oars and a mast and sail. A life buoy, a steamer's bridge and awning were also seen floating near the lifeboat.

—Elmer Freed, Silas Tracy, Charles Wilson and Alexander Whitmore, of Gladstone, Ill., were drowned in Griswold's slough, near Burlington, on Saturday night. They started for a dance, but their team became unmanageable and backed the wagon over the bank and broke through the ice. The body of Freed was recovered. Both horses were also drowned.

—A terrible tragedy was enacted in the Court House at Galveston, Tex., on Monday, in which Kyle Terry, nephew of the late Judge David Terry, of California, was instantly killed and two men badly wounded. The killing was the outcome of the Fort Bend troubles, which resulted some time ago in such a bloody battle between the citizens of Richmond.

—"It is many years since the far northwest has seen anything like the present fall of snow," said R. E. Reese, of Portland, Ore. "A telegram which I have from the superintendent of one of my mines in eastern Oregon tells me there are fifteen feet of snow on the level. Such a fall of snow in the mountains is not unusual, but the snow of the last few days that has fallen all over Oregon, Washington and Montana is almost unprecedented."

—A woman named Margaret Polinski has been working for a year on the Pittsburg, Virginia and Charleston Railroad dressed in male attire, and calling herself Joseph Polinski. Her sex was discovered accidentally on Tuesday. She confessed that she had been wearing male attire for 12 years. When 16 years old she was left an orphan in Hungary. She assumed the garb of a man and did light work in factories in her own country. She next shipped as a seaman before the mast and wandered over different parts of the earth. She is 28 years old. When her sex was discovered she left immediately.

—Not so many years since that flights of wild pigeons occurred during the autumn over the Eastern and Middle States. The younger generation of sportsmen, however, has probably never seen a living specimen of that bird, its acquaintance with it being confined entirely to the plucked specimens on the stands of dealers in the market. Mr. William Brewster, who has made a thorough and exhaustive study of the causes of the disappearance of the wild pigeon from its former haunts, has established the fact that its flight in a vast body is now entirely confined to the great uninhabited wilds of British North America.

Tax Paid.

There is probably few who realize the enormous amount of money annually paid into the U. S. Treasury on both Imported and Domestic liquors. Are you aware that Max Klein, of Allegheny, Pa., is a large contributor to that fund? Are you posted as to who does one of the largest business in the liquor line? If not, let us tell you that Max Klein leads them all—and why? Because he has long since succeeded in convincing the people that he furnishes value for value. He sells six year old Guckenheimer, Finch, Overholt, and Gibson at $1.00 per quart or six quarts for $5.00. His Silver Age that defies competition at $1.50 each quart bottle. Wines at 50 cents per quart and upward. He ships in neatly packed boxes. Send for his price list and complete catalogue and do not hesitate to send your order to Max Klein, 82 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.

B. & B.

A January Clearance Sale Inaugurated on an Extensive Scale.

We must largely reduce these stocks before our Annual Inventory, February 1, and will make the prices effectual in doing it. Now for bargains, and real live ones.

At $1.00

50 pieces 21 inch Guinet Black Dress Silks, which we feel confident in recommending as having more service-giving qualities than any $1 Silk ever sold. We are willing to stand comparison of it with any $1.25 quality.

DRESS GOODS BARGAINS.—Large lot (probably 100 pieces) of elegant quality Imported Plaids, Stripes and Mixtures $1.00 and $1.25 qualities, now marked 50 cents for this Clearance sale,

At 15 cents,

100 pieces double width (27 inch) Mixed Tricots—23 cent quality.

Also 36 inch Tricots at 25 cents, full of service and handsome in appearance.

100 pieces extra heavy Red Twill Flannel, 28 inches wide, at 30 cents—regular 50 cent quality, specially suitable for underwear, and is the Flannel bargain of the season.

Careful buyers will do well to write our MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT for samples of above specials or other Dry Goods values.

Catalogue free.

Mail Order Business a Specialty.

BOGGS & BUHL,

115, 117, 119, 121 FEDERAL STREET,

ALLEGHENY, PA.

PILES SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; mostal at night. If allowed to continue tumors form, which protrude, bleed and become very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. Swayne's Ointment is sold by druggists, or mailed to any address on receipt of price, 50 cts. a box; 3 boxes, $1.25. Address Swayne, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.

SKIN DISEASES SWAYNE'S OINTMENT ABSOLUTELY CURES. The simple application of "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT" without any internal medicine, will cure any case of Tetter, Salt Rheum, Ringworm, Piles, Itch, Sores, Pimples, Erysipelas, &c., no matter how obstinate or long standing. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for 50 cts. 3 Boxes, $1.25. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Ask your druggist for it.

FOR SALE.—House and 5 to 6 acres of land in Summerhill township, known as the Alex Fresh property. Inquire of

Jan. 3, 1890.-1m. THOMAS GRIFFITH, Ebensburg, Pa.

FOSTER & QUINN,

SUCCESSORS TO GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

NO. 315 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PENN'A.

Call attention to their large and varied assortment of Dress Goods, comprising black and colored Silks, a full line of black Cashmeres, Henriettas, Melrose, Drass d' Alma, Armmes and Nuns' Veilings, colored Cashmeres, Henriettas, Serges, Broad Cloths, Albatross, etc. Wash Dress Goods in all styles. Dress Buttons and Trimmings to match Dress Goods, Table Linen, Napkins, Towels and Toweling, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Underwear and Hosiery, Corsets in 25 different styles, Misses' Corsets and Waists, Kid Gloves and Silk Mitts, Table Covers and Lambrequins, Hamburgs Lace Flouncing, etc., etc.

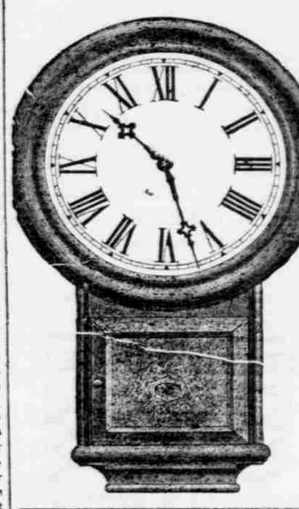
GOODS DELIVERED TO R. R. DEPOT.

CARL RIVINIUS,

—PRACTICAL—

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,

—AND DEALER IN—



Watches, Clocks,

—JEWELRY,—

Silverware, Musical Instruments

—AND—

Optical Goods.

Sole Agent

—FOR THE—

Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches, In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIND of JEWELRY always on hand.

My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

CARL RIVINIUS.

Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

EXPOSITION AT PITTSBURG

OPENS SEPT. 4th. CLOSES OCT. 19th

ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

HOPPER BROTHERS. & CO.

Extend to you a hearty invitation when you visit the City to call and examine our stock of

BEDROOM FURDITURE, PARLOR FURDITURE.

CARPETS, LACE CURTAINS,

DINING AND KITCHEN FURNITURE.

BEDDING STOVES AND RANGES.

We furnish everything that pertains to the proper fitting of a house at lower prices than can be had elsewhere in the City.

WE ARE NEAR THE EXPOSITION.

Cars from the B. & O. and P. R. R. Depots pass our Doors. Will gladly give any information necessary.

Hooper Bros. & Co., 307 Wood St., Pittsburg, Pa.

PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER.

Eckenrode & Hoppel,

Carrolltown, Penn'a.

Having just returned from the Eastern cities with a full, complete assortment of merchandise, consisting of Dry Goods, Notions, a large stock of Clothing, Overcoats and Gents' Furnishing Goods for Men, Boys and Children, a fine line of Ladies' and Children's Coats and Wraps, including a line of Plush goods, and Boots and Shoes, we claim to lead. Then we have Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Oilcloth, Robes and Horse Blankets not to be excelled anywhere. We are prepared to meet the public wants at the very lowest prices. We will not be undersold and always guarantee satisfaction. Soliciting your patronage and thanking you for past favors we are Respectfully Yours,

ECKENRODE & HOPPEL,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

AT YOUR SERVICE

With the best line of Overcoats in Philadelphia for Men, Youths and Children. No matter what kind of an Overcoat you want you will find it here, made in our well-known reliable way, at the lowest prices.

A. C. Yates & Co.,

SIXTH AND CHESTNUT STREETS.

PHILADELPHIA.

Near Philadelphia.
School Opens Sept. 19th.
Yearly Expense, $500.
Quarterly Payments, $125.

Cynthia C. Shortlidge's
Media Academy

Admits and classifies young men and boys at any time; fits them for Business, any College, Polytechnic School, for West Point or Annapolis. Advanced classes in Physics, Chemistry, Surveying, Civil Engineering, Classics, Mathematics, etc. One of the best equipped and best managed schools for students board with the Principal. Teachers all men and graduates of first-class colleges. Fine recitation rooms. Every room has in it a steam radiator and is completely furnished. Graduate men assistants. Large athletics, etc. Gymnasium. Special opportunities for age students to advance rapidly. Private tutoring given to backward boys. Partners or students may select any studies, or a Business, College Preparatory, Scientific, Classical course. Physical and Chemical Laboratory. Practical Business Department, with Telegraphy, Typewriting, etc., etc. More fully supplied with apparatus than any other College-fitting school. Media Academy, which ensures comfort, the best education, and the best training. Fixed prices cover every expense. No incidentals. Handsome illustrated catalogue sent free to any address. SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE, A.B., A.M., (Harvard Graduate), Principal and Proprietor, Media, Pa. Circulars at this office.

"Thrift is a good revenue"

Great Saving

results from cleanliness and "SAPOLIO"

It is a solid cake of scouring soap

Try it in your next house-cleaning and be happy.

Looking out over the many homes of this country, we see thousands of women wearing away their lives in household drudgery that might be materially lessened by the use of a few cakes of SAPOLIO. If an hour is saved each time a cake is used, if one less wrinkle gathers upon the face because the toil is lightened, she must be a foolish woman who would hesitate to make the experiment, and he a churlish husband who would grudge the few cents which it costs.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - JAN. 24, 1890.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Tenant houses appear to be scarce in this town.

—Nearly all the patrons of the grip are getting well.

—All kinds of job work neatly executed at this office. Give us a call.

—Miss Carlotta Collins, of Philadelphia, is visiting friends in Ebensburg.

—For the first time this winter, on Wednesday morning, the mercury got down to zero.

—Mr. William McGarvey, a hotel keeper at Tunnelhill, died on Saturday last from pneumonia.

—Mr. Andrew Leonard residing near Nolo, in Indiana county, died on Friday last aged about fifty five years.

—Mr. John Seehler, foreman of the *Herald* office, was laid up for a few days during the present week with the grip.

—Hon. A. A. Barker and Fred. D., son of A. V. Barker, Esq., will take their departure for Georgia to-day (Friday).

—Mr. Joseph Rehr, of Barr township, was a visitor at our office on Thursday and reports the grip as prevailing in that locality.

—The Conemaugh borough lock-up was burned down on Monday night. The fire is supposed to have been the work of incendiaries.

—The Comptroller of the Currency on Monday authorized the Citizens' National Bank of Johnstown to begin business, with a capital of $100,000.

—Mr. William Breese, of Salina, Kansas, formerly of this place, arrived in Ebensburg on Wednesday, being called hither to attend the funeral of his mother.

—David E. Davis, of the East ward, had an attack of influenza which turned to pneumonia and he has been in a precarious condition for several days.

—For sale or rent—a frame dwelling house in the East ward of Ebensburg, containing seven rooms, is for sale or rent. For further particulars enquire of Henry Byrne.

—After the first of the present month, 5 per cent. will be added to the amount of the school and borough tax for the borough of Ebensburg. Pay your taxes and save 5 per cent.

—Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail.

—William Hood, whose home was at New Florence, was thrown from a train between Conemaugh and Johnstown on Monday last and injured so badly that he died in a short time after.

—H. A. Englehart, Mercantile Appraiser of Cambria county, commenced the work of making the appraisements on Monday. After doing up Ebensburg he went to Johnstown.

—There are many persons of a superstitious turn of mind who will not pay bills on Monday. There are many others whose superstition extends over the whole week, and there are a good many such on our books.

—In Philadelphia the la grippe is taking hold of the horses while in some parts of Chester county the cows show sy mptoms of the influenza. Thus far the dogs and cats have escaped, but we assume their turn will come next.

—Mrs. Jane Breese died at her home in Ebensburg, on Sunday last, from the effects of pneumonia, superinduced by influenza. Mrs. Breese was in the 68th year of her age and leaves a son and two daughters, all of whom are grown up.

—Giles Kennedy, son of John A. Kennedy, Esq., formerly of this place, spent a few days in town last week. Giles comes from California where he is employed at railroading and looks as if the climate on the Pacific coast agreed with him.

—Saturday last a fourteen-year-old son of Tobias Ayers, of Upper Turkeyfoot township, Somerset county, was drowned while crossing the Casselman River at Markleton. The boat was capsized and the lad carried down by the current. His body has not been recovered.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has restored its former custom of selling tickets to regular stationed ministers at two cents per mile. A certificate will be issued, upon application to each minister on the line. Such as hold these certificates can purchase tickets at two cents per mile.

—John C. Smith, of the firm of S. S. Smith & Sons, druggists, at Huntingdon, who was convicted at the September term of court for indiscriminate filling of physicians' prescriptions for liquor, was sentenced by Judge Furst, on Tuesday, to pay a fine of $300 and undergo an imprisonment of three months.

—At the meeting of the Democratic State Central Committee at Harrisburg, on Wednesday, Elliott P. Kistner was unanimously re-elected chairman. After some discussion and many suggestions on the subject, it was decided to hold the next convention at Scranton, the Executive Committee to fix the time.

—The Star of Bethlehem is again to be visible this year, being its seventh appearance since the birth of Christ. It comes once in 315 years, and is of wonderous brilliancy for three weeks. Then it wanes and disappears after seventeen months. It will be a sixth star added to the five fixed stars in Cassiopeia while it remains in sight.

—A sixteen-year-old boy, named Piersonkokie was killed on the railroad at Gallitzin on Sunday last. The boy, with his parents, was coming from church and on reaching the railroad crossing found an engine coming. The parents stopped, but the boy thinking he could pass rashly made the attempt and was caught and crushed to death.

—Wednesday afternoon the force searching for the dead found a lot of human bones in the deposit at Coopersdale, and the morgue authorities brought them up to town. There were three skulls, a set of false teeth, a pair of small feet—like those of a child—and bones of various parts of the body, indicating that the remains were those of three different persons.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

—Martin Skelly, a freight conductor on the Pennsylvania Railroad, whose home is in Altoona, met with a serious accident on Tuesday afternoon in the yard at Altoona. He attempted to mount a moving engine and in doing so his foot slipped and he fell with his left foot under the wheels. On being taken to the hospital it was found necessary to amputate the injured member above the ankle.

—The law passed by the Legislature in 1889 extending the terms of Constables to three years has caused considerable confusion in some of the counties, owing to a difference of opinion as to whether the election in February, 1889, or February, 1890, is to be considered the first election under the new law. The notice in another column from Judge Johnston, will, however, settle the question in this county.

—We have a speedy and positive Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Headache, in Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. A Nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath.

—All persons who have not paid their school tax in Cambria township are hereby notified that the collector of said township will be at the township school house, in the borough of Ebensburg, on Saturday, February 1, 1890, for the purpose of receiving the school tax of said township. Five per cent. will be added after that date.

—The Rev. Johnston, presiding elder of the Blairsville M. E. district who became insane and was taken to Bedford Springs, is no better and has been brought back to his home in Indiana. On the way back he made a dash from his attendants and jumped from the train. When picked up his head was badly cut. It is probable that he will be confined in a private hospital, for he has made several efforts to kill himself.

—J. G. Carroll, Chairman of the Committee on permanent certificates gives notice that the Permanent Certificate Committee of Cambria county, Pa., will meet in the Millville High School Building, at 9 o'clock, p. m., on Friday and Saturday, 4th and 5th of April, to examine applicants for permanent certificates. Those desiring to take the examination will please notify the chairman at 41 Napoleon street, Johnstown, at once, stating the branches in which they wish to be examined.

—DeVoe, the New Jersey weather prognosticator, is again at it. He says the present mildness is caused by warm equatorial currents. Owing to the shifting of storm belts, the rain in this section will be turned to snow this month. We shall have three cold waves yet. The ice men can cut by February 1. The last cold wave will be here February 17. There will be a snow storm in March, followed by an early spring. As DeVoe's predictions have utterly failed up to this time his prognostications for the future will have to be taken with a grain of allowance.

—Messrs. John C. and James T. Sutton, administrators of David Sutton, late of Clearfield township, deceased, will sell at public sale on Thursday, January 30th, at 10 o'clock a. m., a large lot of personal property, consisting of horses, colts, cattle, sheep, hogs, wagons, sleds, threshing machine, hay-rake, grain drill, wind mill, cider mill, plows, harrows, cultivators, harness, saddles, wheat, oats, barley, corn, and buckwheat by the bushel; hay by the ton, corn fodder, straw, etc; also household and kitchen furniture; also a lot of ash, poplar, linn and hemlock lumber and a lot of shingles.

—A shocking accident occurred at Morrellville, on Thursday of last week, by which Mrs. Catharine Stackhouse and her two brothers, Edward and Michael Gallagher, were instantly killed. Mrs. Stackhouse had been up to Johnstown and on her return stopped on the road home to see her brothers in Cambria, who started to accompany her home. When they reached the Morrellville crossing they took the railroad and were on the eastbound track when a freight train met them and they stepped on the westbound track, when before they had time to realize their danger they were struck by Chicago Limited. The two brothers were knocked off the track, but Mrs. Stackhouse lit on the track and the train passed over her, cutting off both lower limbs and mangling her body. Mrs. Stackhouse was about twenty five years of age and leaves a husband and two children.

Fire at Frugality.

About three o'clock on Sunday morning two miners who were returning from their work, having been on the night turn, on passing the large frame building owned by the Cresson and Clearfield Coal and Coke Company and used as a store room and dwelling discovered flames in the lower story. They immediately gave the alarm and it was with difficulty that they succeeded in awakening the occupants who were rescued by means of ladders from the burning building. P. H. Walls and his family and Frank McFarland, the occupants, escaped in their night clothes but lost all their clothing and furniture. J. A. B Melvin, of Hollidaysburg, owned the goods in the store room and his loss is estimated at about $10,000, on which there was an insurance of $5.000. The building belonged to the company and was insured for $5,000. The flying sparks carried the fire to a large hotel building some distance away and in a short time, it too, was a mass of smouldering ruins. This building also belonged to the Cresson and Clearfield Coal and Coke Company and had been but recently built and occupied. It was under the management of Charles F. Brown, of Hollidaysburg, and on this night there were twenty-two people in the hotel, all of whom escaped. The building was insured for $2,000 and the furniture for $1,000. Frugality is but a new town and having no fire apparatus, was at the mercy of the flames. The buildings will be rebuilt as soon as possible.

School Reports.

BEAVER VALLEY SCHOOL.

The following is the report of School No. 1, White township, for third month, ending January 15, 1890: Males on roll for month, 31; females, 28; total, 59. Average attendance for month: Males, 24; females, 19; total, 43. Per cent. of attendance for month: Males, 77; females, 70; total, 74. Visitors, 6. Perfect in attendance during month: Walter Strayer, Bert Strayer, Perry Esch, George Swanger, Ella McKee, Hannah Gates. La grippe has prevented regular attendance this month.

H. S. BENDER, Teacher.

VINCO SCHOOL.

The following is the report of Vinco School for month ending January 15, 1890: Number in attendance: Males, 21; females, 24; total, 45. Average attendance during month: Males, 19; females, 19; total, 38. Per cent. of attendance: Males, 83; females, 93; total, 93. Those present every day during month: Flora Simmons, Lettie Custer, Emma Rager, Jeanie Smouse, Mabel Custer, Ida Rager, Edith Hunt, Jessie Rager, Lizzie Marguedant, Gracie Rager, Simon Blackburn, Dorrie Custer, Mullen Snyder, Otis Hunt, Will Stiffler, Irvin Custer, Ephraim Grove, John Marguedant, Garvin Smith. Those missing one day during month: Amelia Brown, Jennie Hunt, Dora Smouse, Tillie Singer, Mary Brouse, Samuel Brown, Will Snyder, Samuel Grove. Amount of money raised by school and teacher for the flooded district, $3 00.

E. JENNIE ASKINS, Teacher.

The Proprietors

Of Ely's Cream Balm do not claim it to be a cure-all, but a sure remedy for catarrh, colds in the head and hay fever. It is not a liquid or a snuff, but is easily applied into the nostrils. It gives relief at once.

District Institute.

The following program has been arranged for the teachers' meeting to be held in Ashville, Feb. 8, 1890, commencing at 10:30 o'clock, a. m.: Address of welcome, A. J. Sanker. Primary reading, Fannie Storm and Mary Durbin. Spelling, Prof. John McCormick. Duties of School Directors, James Wilson and Supt. J. W. Leech. School discipline, Rachel McCoy and Prof. T. J. Itell. Composition in schools, J. S. Foley. Essays, Eva Durbin and Hattie McKenzie. Directors and friends of education are cordially invited to be present and take part in the discussions.

Reade Township Items.

READE TWP., Jan. 22, 1890.

Banks Van Ormer, of Shirley, is seriously ill with lung fever.

John Gates, of Coalport, visited relatives at Glasgow last week.

Several freight wrecks occurred on the B. G. Railroad during the past week.

James Shipman, the village blacksmith at Glasgow, is held down by la grippe.

Hon. John C. Gates, of Glendale, honored the last session of the local institute by his presence.

C. E. Kantz, master of ceremonies at the "No. 2" temple of learning, in Reade township, is a victim of la grippe.

Miss Mame Dunn, of Fallen Timber, one of the lady teachers of White township, is confined to her home by sickness.

John W. Cree, of near Glasgow, mourns the loss of a fine cow, which was killed on last Tuesday by a freight engine.

Charles E. Troxell, Reade township's popular and efficient constable, is held down bo the loving embraces of la grippe.

Miss Ida May Hollen, of Glasgow, was among the unfortunate visitors of la grippe. She has, however, fully recovered from its effects.

Among the sick with the new disease, la grippe, we are sorry to record the name of William Troxell, a young man of near Roseland, who is said to be seriously ill with it.

The United Brethren, of this township, held a festival several nights in the Spencer Hall at Glasgow, for the purpose of raising funds to be appropriated to the completion of the new church building at Roseland, now in course of erection.

Mr. Frec. A. Dean, of New York City, graduate of Harvard University; also a versatile gentleman of innate ability as an author and newspaper man, who has been visiting his uncle, Mr. Samuel Dean, of Shirley, for some time, was a welcome guest of his friends at Glasgow last week.

On last Monday evening Daniel Garman, of Hommer's Noteh, suddenly expired from the effects of a protracted spree. The unfortunate man has long been the unhappy victim of strong driuk, and was brought to his untimely end by its terrible effects. He was about fifty years of age and leaves a wife and family.

The joint local institute of Reade and White townsLips was held on last Saturday. The instruction, attendance and interest manifested were of a noticeable character. The audience at the evening session was large and appreciative. During the afternoon Profs. T. J. Itell, of Johnstown; T. B. Allison, of Ebensburg; George Marsden, of Johnstown, and John McCormick, of Wilmore, were present and gave valuable and practical talks on school room work.

The Johnstown Relief Fund.

All the members of the Johnstown Flood Relief Committee met at Philadelphia on Thursday of last week and concluded their work. Governor Beaver presided.

According to the report of the secretary, the total cash received by the commission wos $1,982,072 68, of which amount $1,225,872 83 came from every section of the country and the world; $600,000 from Philadelphia; $560,000 from Pittsburg, and $516,199 85 from New York. Johnstown and vicinity received $2,430,393 69 of this amount. The balance was consumed by relief for other localities and general expenses.

Mr. Reeves, from the sub-committe, appointed to make provision for the care of the orphans made by the flood in the Conemaugh valley, reported that he had made an arrangement with the Girard Life Insurance Annuity and Trust Company of Philadelphia which will insure the sum of $50 a year to each orphan until they arrive at the age of sixteen years. The commission has found 322 orphans in the flooded district, and for the purposes of their support there was appropriated $115,000 This sum has been so arranged for distribution that when the youngest child arrives at age it will be entirely extinguished.

The flood left 716 widows and for their support the sum of $179,471 has been paid. They will also receive for the use of their children the sum of $95,250. The latter sum will be distributed in annual payments, which will be regulated in accordance with the age and number of the children.

The commission has made a most careful investigation to ascertain the actual number of lives lost in the disaster, and now, at this late day, they are of the opinion that 2,500 is the highest figure at which it can be placed. It has been definitely ascertained that 2,280 persons disappeared from the valley of the Conemaugh. The bodies of 1,021 of this number have been recovered and identified; 644 bodies have been recovered and are unknown, and the remaining 605, are missing.

The commission has gathered the bodies of all the unidentified dead that were buried hastily at the time of the flood, and reinterred them in the Grand View cemetery at Johnstown. For this purpose a plot of ground consisting of 2,200 square feet has been purchased. In this plot there are now buried 741 bodies, of which the names of only 87 are known.

The commission also decided to appropriate $40,000 for the erection of a hospital in Johnstown. Five thousand dollars was appropriated for hospital purposes in Williamsport. The application of the Young Men's Christain Association for relief was refused on the ground that the fund was not applicable for relief.

The complete expenditures of the commission have been as follows: Appropriated and expended at Johnstown, $2,430,393 69; expended in other parts of the State, $232,264 45; distributed as especially directed by donors, $2,271 85; official expenses at Harrisburg, $1,398 42 general expenses, $1,218 70; first payment to orphans, $16,100; total, $2,683,747 11.

Cash on deposit at Harrisburg, $218 235 57; cash undistributed, deposited in Johnstown $36,384 03; total cash on deposit, $254,790 68; less amount appropriated to other parts of the State, $18,735 55; net amount unapplied, $237,974 05.

From this should be deducted the amount appropriated to-day, (including $22,442 65 sundry claims ordered paid) $166,342 64, leaving an unexpended balance in the hands of the commission of $70,631 40.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, January 22, 1890:

John M. Crouse and Sarah Crawford, Bennington.

Martin Wise and Julian Poraski, Cambria.

Val Heinz and Martha Helfrick, Cambria.

Francis Koontz, Conemaugh, and Harriet Stevens, Loretto.

George W. Adams and Emma Stiffler, Coopersdale.

Ralph Hopson and Margaret Granbalgh, Benscreek.

Matthew Vansoch and Annie Yeanoc, Millville.

Ellsworth Rolles and Clara Wells, Fallen Timber.

Court Notice.

Constables elected on the third Tuesday of February, 1890, will be qualified at the regular March term of court to serve for *three years*; and the notices of election shall specify the same. R. L. JOHNSTON, President Judge.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—The subscriber will sell at private sale his farm, one mile south of Ebensburg. If not sold before the first of March the farm will be for rent.

JAMES MYERS.

List of Jurors.

Following is a list of jurors for the special Court, beginning the fourth Monday in February, and for the regular term, beginning the first Monday in March:

Arthur, Samuel, carpenter, Johnstown.
Arnold, Charles, painter, Johnstown.
Brawley, James S., farmer, Portage twp.
Bearer, John, Sr., farmer, Susquehanna twp.
Berkebile, Jesse, farmer, West Taylor.
Blough, E. J., saddler, Johnstown.
Bearer, John A., farmer, Susquehanna.
Baumgardner, John, farmer, Richland.
Baker, Joseph, farmer, Clearfield.
Benson, Thomas, laborer, Cambria Bor.
Blough, Isaiah, clerk, Johnstown.
Bailey, Samuel C., plumber, Johnstown.
Carney, Jeremiah, heater, Millville.
Costlow, Joseph, laborer, Johnstown.
Dailey, James W., agent, Allegheny.
Deitrich, J. F., clerk, Reade.
Durbin, Joseph F., inn-keeper, Reade.
Delozier, Terrence, cabinet-maker, Clearfield.
Edwards, John L., farmer, Blacklick.
Fockler, Jacob, grocer, Johnstown.
Gorman, Michael, laborer, Cambria Bor.
Gill, Phil., farmer, Chest.
Hunt, T. L., blacksmith, Upper Yoder.
Hartzberger, Samuel J., farmer, Richland.
Hartman, Leonard, laborer, Elder.
James, David, laborer, Conemaugh Bor.
James, Daniel T., farmer, Barr.
Kiltzelter, Samuel, farmer, Jackson.
Kenour, Jerry, sawyer, Jackson.
Klench, Phil., painter, Lower Yoder.
Kane, John, farmer, Munster.
Leib, Joseph, farmer, Barr.
Leib, Frank, hotel-keeper, Washington.
Lohey, Dennis, miner, Washington.
Lavely, Aaron, stone-mason, Johnstown.
McLaughlin, Michael, carpenter, Johnstown.
Plack, William, tinner, Conemaugh Bor.
Quinn, John, laborer, Conemaugh Bor.
Ribbiett, Henry A., farmer, Jackson.
Randall, James L., miller, Chest Springs.
Speedy, R. F., merchant, Johnstown.
Seibert, A. P., laborer, Gallitzin twp.
Trent, Albert, clerk, Johnstown.
Topper, James, Conemaugh Bor.
Tierney, William J., farmer, Cambria twp.
Wiesinger, John B., engineer, East Conemaugh.
Wehn, Louis, merchant, Johnstown.
Westover, Willis, teamster, Elder.

GRAND JURORS MARCH TERM.

Bennett, Sherman, farmer, Carroll.
Boyle, Oliver, millhand, Millville.
Barnhart, Reuben H., carpenter, Johnstown.
Brown, John, merchant, Croyle.
Dunmyer, Isaiah, farmer, Richland.
Devlin, Theodore, laborer, East Conemaugh.
Farren, James, laborer, Portage twp.
Green, James P., machinist, Cambria Bor.
George, Albert, farmer, Lilly's.
Horrell, Irwin, Burgess, Johnstown.
Krumenacher, Henry, farmer, Barr.
Lloyd, G. W., farmer, Susquehanna.
Lantzy, John, farmer, Susquehanna.
McKinney, Owen, merchant, Millville.
Murphy, Maurice, laborer, Conemaugh Bor.
McKeever, Alexander, foreman, Johnstown.
Meyers, G. D., clerk, Portage twp.
McCoy, Augustine, machinist, Conemaugh Bor.
McFeaters, Thos. S., merchant, E. Conemaugh.
Swank, F. J., laborer, Stonycreek.
Stewart, David, miner, Millville.
Shiffler, Geo. W., merchant, Tunnelhill.
Sherbine, Aaron, farmer, Croyle.
Weakland, Charles, farmer Susquehanna.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Adams, Samuel, teamster, West Taylor.
Anderson, John, farmer Barr.
Abraham, John, farmer, Carroll.
Bender, Henry, farmer, Carroll.
Buck, Henry, farmer, Carroll.
Bryan, Edward, Conemaugh Bor.
Burns, Thomas J., car inspector, Gallitzin Bor.
Bradley, Michael, farmer, Washington.
Bantly, Gottlieb, merchant, Johnstown.
Cromour, Francis, miner, Gallitzin Bor.
Costlow, D., saloon-keeper, Conemaugh Bor.
Crum, Austin T., farmer, Summerhill twp.
Dunham, Edgar, mill-hand, Johnstown.
Daily, Joseph, laborer, Conemaugh Bor.
Devlin, F. J., merchant, Conemaugh Bor.
Dale, Herman, mason, Lower Yoder.
Egan, James, mine boss, Gallitzin Bor.
Esterline, L., hotel-keeper, Ebensburg.
Geis, Joseph, farmer, Richland.
Garner, Dennis, carpenter, Stonycreek.
Grubb, W. R., gentleman, Grubbtown.
Hay, F. W., merchant, Johnstown.
Holder, Isadore, carpenter, Wilmore.
Hanlan, John C., laborer, Tunnelhill.
Herring, Thomas, superintendent, Johnstown.
Harvey, R. 49., druggist, East Conemaugh.
Kirkpatrick, Archy, farmer, Elder.
Kidd, John A., clerk, Johnstown.
King, Dorsey, liveryman, Johnstown.
Kirk, William, laborer, Croyle.
Luke, D. W., Jr., clerk, South Fork.
Luther, Harry, inn-keeper, Barr.
Litzinger, H. W., merchant, Loretto.
Luther, D. A., Sr., farmer, Carroll.
Melhorn, Jonathan, laborer, Allegheny.
Maltby, William, farmer, Conemaugh twp.
Miller, Daniel, carpenter, Johnstown.
McKee, Charles A., laborer, Johnstown.
McCann, John, operator, Lilly.
Schwadener, Geo. W., gentleman, Washington.
Slough, John L., painter, Ebensburg.
Smith, Wm. M., superintendent, Gallitzin Bor.
Sharkey, Neil, saloon-keeper, Johnstown.
Troxell, Charles, operator, Gallitzin Bor.
Thomas, Valentine, blacksmith, Carrolltown.
Wright, John, farmer, Summerhill twp.
Weisel, William, clerk, South Fork.
Weaver, Jacob F., Summerhill twp.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Bradley, James, farmer, Washington.
Buck, Francis, carpenter, Carrolltown.
Bralley, L. B., butcher, West Taylor.
Carner, Frank, engineer, Johnstown.
Cunningham, John, farmer, Cambria twp.
Cooper, Joseph, farmer, Clearfield.
Conway, Michael, hotel-keeper, Lower Yoder.
Detton, Charles, merchant, Cambria.
Devlin, John J., agent, Conemaugh Bor.
Eckstein, Joseph, laborer, Cambria Bor.
Evans, John L., farmer, Cambria twp.
Ford, George, laborer, Conemaugh twp.
Fye, John, farmer, Croyle.
Farren, Joseph P., farmer, Cambria twp.
Fitzharris, John, inn-keeper, Upper Yoder.
Geiselhart, Albert K., inn-keeper, Conemaugh Bor.
Gray, Joseph A., hotel-keeper, Carrolltown.
Garvin, Patrick, laborer, Cambria Bor.
Hollins, Andrew, liveryman, Gallitzin Bor.
Kleitz, L., laborer, Lower Yoder.
Kirby, John, laborer, Conemaugh Bor.
Kring, George G., miller, Adams.
Koons, Francis J., laborer, Gallitzin twp.
Kurtz, Peter, painter, Lower Yoder.
Kinney, John J., grocer, Tunnelhill.
Lenz, Alexander, farmer, Susquehanna.
Leckey, John, mill-hand, Johnstown.
Lynch, John, Justice, Washington.
McNuiles, A. J., carpenter, Conemaugh Bor.
Marlon, John Sr., farmer, Susquehanna.
Metzger, John, saloon-keeper, Lilly.
McKeever, George, merchant, Tunnelhill.
Nagle, Joseph, farmer, Clearfield.
O'Hara, Francis C., laborer, Munster.
Peach, Thomas, liverymen, Loretto.
Pringle, Joseph W., farmer, Croyle.
Perry, Charles, merchant, Chest Springs.
Rhoddy, Jacob D., farmer, Upper Yoder.
Sarlonis, Peter Ioannes, Cambria Bor.
Shoup, Lewis W., laborer, Stonycreek.
Strittmatter, A. T., manufacturer, Elder.
Schmuhl, Gerhard, laborer, Conemaugh Bor.
Shoemaker, H. A., foundryman, Ebensburg.
Skelly, M. J., farmer, Croyle.
Thomas, Joseph J., farmer, Carroll.
Wirtner, Benjamin, farmer, Carrolltown.
Wise, Joseph, (of John), farmer, Croyle.
Webb, Charles, clerk, Johnstown.

Stenographers and Typewriters on the Pennsylvania Limited.

Recognizing the increasing popularity of the Limited among the business and professional men of the country, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has decided to still further improve the facilities of this wonderful train, and add to its conveniences by introducing a stenographer and typewriter for the service of the passengers.

A bright, young man, expert in both branches of his profession, will be placed on each train between New York and Pittsburgh to take the dictation and transcribe on the typewriter the correspondence of the passengers who desire to avail themselves of his services. By this means, a business or professional man can attend to his correspondence *en route*, and thus secure a great saving of time. A compartment will be fitted up on each train for this purpose, and the letters will be mailed from the train as they are written. This novel and convenient arrangement will go into effect on February 1st.

The business men already have the advantage of the stock and weather reports on the Limited, the ladies have their maid, their private bath, and their drawing-room in the observation car, and the introduction of an amanuensis will round out the completeness of the train's convenience to a perfect degree.

No other railroad train in the world offers any one of the four advantages that are provided on the Pennsylvania Limited.

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

Why Continue.

The use of irritating powders, snuffs or liquids Ely's Cream Balm, pleasant of application and a sure cure for catarrh and cold in head, can be had for 50c. It is easily applied into the nostrils, is safe and pleasant, and is curing the most obstinate cases. It gives relief at once.

Ebensburg Schools—Course of Study.

Reading—First Primary, C Grade. Words from chart and blackboard. Words on the board in script. The simple and familiar words of the child taught by the word method, the teacher using pictures or objects. The words "a" and "the" to be pronounced as part of the word encourage pupils to talk, not drawl. 100 words to be thus learned until January 1st. Teach pupils verses, maxims and paragraphs. After January 1st. First reader begun and completed to part second. The meaning of all new words to be taught and used both orally and in writing. Spelling in connection with the reading.

B Grade—Complete the first reader. Must be able to spell all the words by sound and by letter. To divide words into syiables.

A Grade—All lessons in second reader to 72 page. Phonic and sylabic analysis. Lesson on board, or slate. Seek to obtain distinct articulation and natural tones. Continue to learn and recite verses, maxims, and select paragraphs. Practice select reading and stating what is read.

SECOND PRIMARY.

B Grade—Second Reader completed to January 1. Third Reader to page 109. Diacritical marks. Making accented sylables. Require portions of the lesson neatly written. Examine it carefully and when wrong give back for correction. Memory gems. Aim at thought expression instead of word pronunciation. Supplementary reading without special instruction and drill.

A Grade—Finish Third reader. Former regulations continued. Persistent use of questions and illustrations to bring out the use of words and their meaning.

FIRST INTERMEDIATE.

B Grade—Introductory Fourth reader commenced and one half completed. Commence the use of dictionary. Lessons short and well mastered. Accent emphasis and inflection. A few words given each recitation for marks, meaning, pronunciation, etc. Prefixes and suffixes taught in this connection.

A Grade—Introductory Fourth. See former year. Poetical selections, history stories, biographies, natural history stories, etc., as supplementary, reading.

SECOND INTERMEDIATE.

B Grade—Commence Fourth reader. Continuous use of dictionary. Meaning of words pronouncing, derivation, synonyms, and diacritical marks. All allusions, biographical, historical, scientific, etc., to be explained. Aim at proper articulation, correct accent, emphasis, and inflection. Good tones—Teacher must study the lessons carefully. Some noted American or English author studied each month.

A Grade—Finish Fourth reader. Supplementary reading in the form of papers, magazines, etc. The foundation ideas of English literature to be laid.

CLASSIFICATION OF SCHOOLS.

The public schools are classified as follows: 1.—First Primary, room 1, three grades. 2—Second Primary, room 2, two grades. 3—First Intermediate, room 3, two grades. 4—Second Intermediate, room 4, two grades. 5—High School, room 5, two grades.

HIGH SCHOOL DEPARTMENT.

Junior—Reading—Fifth reader, English literature. Language—First half of advanced grammar. Arithmetic—First half of advanced arithmetic. Geography—Complete advanced geography. History—Complete advanced history. Physiology—Complete advanced physiology. Writing—Letter writing and business forms. Drawing—Perspective and free hand. Vocal music.

Senior—Latin—Latin reader. Algebra—Commenced. Arithmetic—Last half completed. Grammar—Last half completed. Physical geography. Civil government.

PAST GRADUATE.

Latin—Cæsar. Algebra—Finish. Plain Geometry—Five books Natural Philosophy. Book-keeping. Commercial arithmetic.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

The powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test short weight, alum or phosphate powder. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., NEW YORK.

THIRTY-THIRD ANNUAL REPORT OF the Protection Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Cambria County for the year ending December 31, 1889.

Amount Insured Dec. 31, 1888	$1,778,569 00	
Amount insured during year	447,216 00	$2,219,785 00
Deduct amount expired during year	382,268 00	
Deduct amount surrendered and canceled	34,588 00	416,846 00
Amount insured December 31, 1889		$1,802,939 00
Amount Prem. notes in force Dec. 31, 1888	168,489 00	
Amount taken during year	41,750 00	211,237 00
Deduct amount expired during year	31,888 00	
Deduct amount surrendered and canceled	3,583 00	38,171.00
Amount prem. notes in force Dec. 31, 1889		$173,066 00
Number of policies issued during year		402
Number policies in force Dec. 31, 1889		1 623

CASH ACCOUNT—RECEIPTS.

Amount on hand at last settlement	$ 849 33	
Cash for new insurance	1,422 91	
Amount assessment No. 19	6,856 56	8,829 80

EXPENDITURES—LOSSES PAID.

A. J. Walters	$ 500 00
Philip Fritsch	600 00
George Lentz	500 00
Anthony Gill	800 00
Lawrence Schroth	737 00
Charles Rhody	100 00
John Endler	20 00
Andrew Robinson	600 00

OTHER EXPENSES.

Secretary's fees	201 00
Treasurer's salary	80 00
Rent	40 00
Agent's commission	294 75
Commission on assessment No. 19	343 32
Amount assessment No. 19 uncollected	294 36
remiums returned	
Polices canceled	81 47
Printing, postage, stationery, etc	167 45
Compensation Executive Committee	45 00
Expenses adjusting losses, etc	88 25
Balance	3 827 02 $ 8,829 80

January 18, 1890, the foregoing report audited, found correct and approved.

JOHN LLOYD,
JOHN J. EVANS,
C. T. ROBERTS,
Executive Committee.

January 24, 1890.-4t.

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A

Office in Colonnade Row.

We .·. Originate !

Others Imitate!

Good Flour, $1.15 per sack.
Chop, per sack, 99 cents.
Best Flour, XXX, $1.15 per sack.
15 cans of Tomatoes for $1.00.
10 cans of Corn for $1.00.
14½ pounds best Granulated Sugar for $1.00.
15 pounds of Soft White Sugar for $1.00.
16½ pounds good Brown Sugar for $1.00.
Vienna Flour, per sack, $1.15.
Potatoes, 60 cents per bushel.
Shelled Corn, 53 cents per bushel.
Corn Meal, 25 pounds for 33 cents.
Full Cream Cheese, 12 cents per pound.
Swiss Cheese best, 14 cents a pound.
Turkey Prunes, 6 pounds for 25 cents.
Coffee, Arbuckles, 23 cents a pound.
Men's Brogans, 70 cents per pair.
Best Miners' Oil, 52 cents per gallon.
Mining Caps, 20 cents each.
Ladies' Fine Dress Shoes, $1.24 a pair.
Men's Dress Boots, $1.90 per pair.
Men's Dress Shoes $1.24 per pair.
Child's Pants, 25 cent's a pair.
Men's Dress Pants, $1 98; worth $3 00.
Men's Dress Suits, $4.75, worth $8 00.
Overcoats at 40 cents on the dollar.
We have no opposition selling Pants at 60 cents.
Men's all-wool Underwear, red, at $ 00 a suit.
Shoulder, 6½ cents a pound.
Best Hams, 12½ cents per pound.
Red Flannel, 18 cents per yard.

Ladies' Dress Goods at 20 cents per yard. Is of excellent quality.
Table Linen, 20 cents per yard.
Men's Gum Boots, per pair, $2.25.
Boys' Gum Boots, per pair, $.145.
Good Rubber Shoes, 25 cents a pair.
Calicos, 5 cents per yard.
Black Cashmeres, best, double-with, at 50 cents per yard.
All kinds of Shawls.
Ginghams at 7 cents per yard.
Tricot Cloth for ladies' dresses at 40 cents per yard. Try it.
Fascinators at 22 cents.
Men's Dress Shirts, 50 cents each.
Men's Woolen Shirts, 75 cents each.
Men's Seal Caps at 90 cents each.
Why not get your boy a Suit? It will only cost you Ten Dollars.
Mining Caps, 20 cents each.
Men's Black Corkscrew Suits at $9.00 each. Buy one.
Fine Overcoats for boys at $1.98 each.
Children's Shoes at 23 cents a pair.
Misses' Shoes, 11 to 2, 85 cents a pair.
Boys' Shoes, 1 to 5, 72 cents a pair.
Red XXX Flour, $1.15 per sack.
Good Blankets at 85 cents per pair.
Men's Neckties, 22 cents each.
Latest Styles Collars and Cuffs.
Umbrellas, silk, gold head, $1.74.
Horse Shoe Tobacco, 45 cents per pound.
Syrup, best, 45 cents per gallon.
Potatoes, best, 60 cents per bushel.
Overalls and Shirt, 90 cents a suit.

Buy what you may out of the above list of goods and if we don't save you 35 cents on the dollar by the transaction, don't deal with us. All goods delivered promptly.

GUS. SIMON,

Retail Merchant at Wholesale Prices, - - Gallitzin, Pa.

MASON & HAMLIN

ORGAN AND PIANO CO.

BOSTON, NEW YORK, CHICAGO.

NEW MODEL ORGAN, STYLE 2244. Contains a five octave, Nine Stop Action, furnished in a fine and handsome case of solid black walnut. Price $90 cash; also sold on the Easy Hire System at $12.87 per quarter, for ten quarters when organ becomes property of person hiring.

MASON & HAMLIN PIANOS. The Mason & Hamlin "Cabinet" invented and patented by Mason & Hamlin in 1882, is used in the Mason &

Man-Eating Sharks.

I shall never forget the time when I was a hand in a small fishing vessel that tended the London market. The weather was warm and fish scarce; some of the old hands thought some kind of a destructive fish was playing havoc, for set our trawls where we would they were skinned as clean as though the job was done by hand.

One evening two men that went in dory No. 3 brought the news that the sharks were plenty and we had better ship to some other berth. The anchor cat-headed, sails hoisted and a course laid out that would bring us to Jefferies bank, which lies about thirty or forty miles off Portland. The next morning at daylight we were in our dories and proceeded to set our fishing gear. My partner and I took the outside on the western end, and all went well; we were hauling in fish for half an hour, with every promise of a good catch.

I was hauling the trawl at the time, and felt a sudden tug and yank that very nearly took me out of the bow of the dory.

I knew it was sharks in a minute, and stopped hauling to see if they would show up. Suddenly there was a twitch and a pull harder than ever, and I hauled away as lively as possible, knowing he would bite the line if he could to clear himself.

I pulled and he tugged, but I kept the line coming all the time. First he would tow us in one direction and then in another, so I surmised we had him by the tail, and told my partner to have a sharp knife ready to cut away.

After a long and hard pull I got him to the top of the water, and found that he had taken two good hitches around his tail and was working hard to get clear. The next thing to do was to get his tail on the rail of the dory and cut clear. A strong pull by both of us placed him at our mercy, then I looked overboard to see the kind of a chap we had, and if anything would make a fisherman feel blue it would be a look from that angry man-eating shark that we had fastened to. He would curl up in bow, look at us with those cold eyes and slap his body about in a very dangerous manner, but the line was strong and we had him secure.

The only thing we could do was to cut off his tail and let him go clear of the trawl, and my partner held on to to one side of his tail while I used the knife. In a minute he was clear, and, with back and belly fins to propel with, dove for the bottom, leaving a trail of blood after him, that I knew would cause trouble, ... came up with a rush, jumping full length ... out of the water, and dropped so close to the ... that the splash nigh swamped us. We hauled away clear of him, and after we got our gear we started to row for the vessel. After rowing a short distance we were in the midst of a school of man-eating sharks that had scented the blood of their maimed relative. My partner was rowing a new pair of oars, and they attracted the sharks. They made snap after snap at the blades, and as our dory was deep loaded with fish they appeared to think we would be an easy prey.

So hard did they press us that the new oars had to be taken in and the fish thrown overboard to distract their attention.

We were within a quarter of a mile of the vessel, and had succeeded in shaking off all but one of them. He was a small cuss, and would purr up alongside the dory like a cat, and never left us until we reached our vessel and were safe aboard.

A Primitive People.

Goose Creek Island, on the North Carolina coast, is one of the most inaccessible, uncome-at-able places to be found. Its area comprises several thousand acres, and its soil is unusually fertile and admirably adapted for the raising of cattle. The island is surrounded for many miles inland by almost impassable swamps; access by water is had through a narrow, tortuous channel only navigable by the smallest craft. For miles around the water outside of the passageway is only a few inches in depth, and a man in rubber boots could wade dry shod all day along this worthless stretch of water, which is too shallow for fish and too deep for agriculture. Hence the islanders lead a very retired and isolated life, practically as much shut off from the world as if they were in the midst of the Atlantic. There are but two hundred and fifty houses on the place, mostly cabins, though there are several well-to-do planters, who, educated and refined, keep aloof socially from the poor illiterate inhabitants. Women of the latter class are buxom, but with no form to speak of. The girls are shy and retired, but still they are daughters of Mother Eve, and in their way strive to keep up with the latest fashions. Their principal dress is of calico, cut straight, and many of them wear bustles, and as newspapers are scarce, they employ dried sea grass bunched in a knot.

Bay Horses.

Did any one ever see a man or a woman with "bay" hair? asks the *Horse World*. No more than he saw an auburn horse. The word bay does not of itself signify a color, and its use for the purpose is purely traditional. It originated in England in a district where the breed of horses was mostly several shades away from the brown yet too brown to be called red. There grew in this district a great many bay trees, to the leaves of which the horses exhibited had a decided affinity. The bay tree had long been cherished among the natives for the medical qualities of its leaves and berries, and, in a way, was sacred to them, having had a place in many of their legends and superstitions. Every breeder of horses was sure to have a number of the trees, and relied upon them almost exclusively for the medicine wherewith to cure his horses. The leaves were used in omentations and the berries in clysters. The horses coming from this district, reared among the bay trees, became known as bay horses, and the uniformity of their color led to the common use of the term.

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Old Honesty

Will be found a Combination not always to be had.

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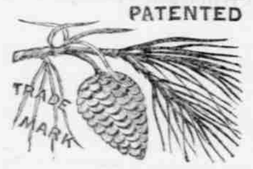

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Use them for a pleasant smoke and speedy relief for *INFLUENZA, ACUTE AND CHRONIC CATARRH, CLERGYMEN'S SORE THROAT, HAY FEVER, ASTHMA AND ALL BRONCHIAL DISEASES;* they are free from adulteration, as nothing is used in their manufacture but the *BEST OF TOBACCO* and *FRESH PINE NEEDLES.*

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A BOON to Housewives.

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The boots will wear a great deal longer, will not get stiff and hard in snow water or rain, and will be WATERPROOF. Ladies, try it, and insist that your husband and sons use it. Once a week for Gents' Shoes and once a month for Ladies'. Unequalled as a Harness Dressing and Preserver

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SALESMEN to sell choice Nursery Stock. Liberal Pay Weekly. Will pay salary, but can give something better to workers. No experience needed. Write FRED E. YOUNG, Nursery man, Rochester, N. Y. A PRESENT. If you become my agents and sell $100, will give $2 for copy of this ad. Cut this out. Dec. 6, '89.-3m.

Herrmann's Poker Story.

"I never play cards in earnest," said Herrman after the show last night. "Those who know me wouldn't play with me anyhow, and of course, I would not take any advantage of those who don't. But I remember one night, not a thousand years ago, that in order to amuse a few friends, I sat down to a quiet little game of poker. You see, it was this way: I met the friends, and was introduced to an innocent-looking youth of the dude persuasion, whose face was as vacant in expression as a pound of putty. This youth had been bragging of his powers as a poker player, and had made the others so tired that they whispered to me to take the conceit out of him for the fun there was in it. I was ready, and we sat down."

"In Philadelphia?"

"Bless you, no. They don't play poker in Philadelphia. This was in—Well, when we began the game I allowed the youngster to win in order to get him interested, and the better to enjoy the circus, the others dropped out and my victim and I had the table to ourselves. Of course I was to give him back whatever I won from him—that was understood. We didn't play with chips, as we had none, but made the game a quarter ante and a dollar limit, so that we could use the money without making any awkward change. Every time my callow friend won a pot he put the silver and bills in his pocket and would chip in the stuff as he needed it. After he had won a respectable pile I began to get my work in, and by handling and dealing the cards in my own peculiar way I soon had his pile in a fair way to innocuous desuetude. Occasionally I would let him win just to keep the fun up, and I don't know but what I enjoyed my opponent's innocence as much as I did my friends. But all things must have an end. Finally I cleaned him out much to his surprise, and ordered a bottle. My friends could not keep up any longer.

"I say, old man," said one, "do you know who you have been playing with?"

"Yes," replied my victim calmly; "Herrmann, the magician, and he's a good player."

This was somewhat of a surprise all round. But I laughed and handed him back the money I had won. He wouldn't take it. No sir. Said I had won it; had he won mine he would have kept it, and under no consideration would he take it back. That was not his way of playing poker. It was no use for me to protest, to tell him that I had deliberately robbed him. He was sorry that he had got in with a man who didn't play a square game, but that it was his lookout. He ought to have seen that he was being fleeced, but as he had been fleeced and with his eyes open, too, he was not the man to squeal. I tell you I felt mean. I didn't think it half so funny then as I did before. But all I could do or say made no impression on my victim, and with a dignified bow he left us."

"All I can do,' I said to one of my friends, 'will be to give this money to some charitable institution.'

"Then I gave the waiter one of the bills I had won to pay for the wine. He came back with it, and the information that it was a counterfeit. Yes, sir. That guileless youth had won my good money and rung in over a hundred dollars' worth of paper on me that wasn't worth a cent a pound. I'm pretty good on handling cards, but poker is a mighty uncertain game—mighty uncertain.

He Couldn't Explain It.

A little boy was often whipped by his father for lying. He usually took it as a matter of course, but on one occasion the punishment seemed to him to excite reflection. After it was over he stood before his father in a way, which attracted his father's attention.

"My son," said the father, "what are you thinking about?"

"Father," said his son, "when you was a little boy did you use to tell lies."

"No my son; when I was a little boy I did not tell lies."

"Father, when mother was a little girl did she use to tell lies?"

"No, my son," replied his father, when your mother was a little girl she did not tell lies. But why do you ask me these questions?"

"Well," said the little fellow, drawing a long sigh, "it's the most mysterious thing in the world to me that a father who never told a lie when he was a boy and a mother who never told a lie when she was a little girl could have a boy that tells so many lies as I do."

The Great Snow Owl.

The winter or late autumn brings, at times, a visitor from the far north, the great snowy owl, Nyctea niva. I came upon him the other day crouched in the long dead, grass, which whistled in the cold wind, while the snow squalls swept along the far horizon. He turned his great black eyes on me for a moment and took wing. No bird that I ever saw has such motive power, the first flap of his broad wings sends him far forward or upward. He bounds up and scoops down, turning in any direction with all the ease and lightness of the swallow. A few seconds and his great bulk is a speck at the horizon, a moment more and he has vanished, while you still stand gazing in wonder at his grace and speed and power. He certainly has small reason to forego his southern trip; when the arctic winter comes on breadths of latitude can be nothing to him. A few days, or a fortnight at most, will allow him to pass over the stretch that separates his arctic home from us, and still give him time to stop for rest and feeding by the way. His natural vigor and power of wing is so great that the severe cold of the subpolar regions, and the passage of the great distance that separates it from us, are both sustained with ease, evidently, by this magnificent bird.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy, a marvelous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious Nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

THE SPRING MEDICINE YOU WANT

Paine's Celery Compound

Purifies the Blood,
Strengthens the Nerves,
Stimulates the Liver,
Regulates the Kidneys and Bowels,
Gives Life and Vigor to every organ.

There's nothing like it.

"Last spring, being very much run down and debilitated, I procured some of Paine's Celery Compound. The use of two bottles made me feel like a new man. As a general tonic and spring medicine, I do not know its equal." W. L. GREENLEAF.

Brigadier General U. S. A., Burlington, Vt. $1.00. Six for $5.00. At Druggists.

Use It Now!

"Having used your Paine's Celery Compound this spring, I can safely recommend it as the most powerful and at the same time most gentle regulator. It is a splendid nerve tonic, and since taking it I have felt like a new man." R. E. KNOX, Watertown, Dakota.

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DIAMOND DYES Color Feathers and Ribbons; Easy! Elegant! Economical.

LACTATED FOOD Babies eating it sleep well. Wide Awake Laughing.

DRINK PURE WATER

BY USING THE

BUCKET PUMP AND WATER PURIFIER

IN YOUR WELLS AND CISTERNS.

Warranted to Purify a Foul Well or Cistern in Ten Days Use or Money Refunded.

It will draw ten gallons of water per minute.
Never has to be packed, primed or thawed out.
A ten-year old boy can draw water with ease from a 40-ft. well.
No iron tubing to rust or burst. No suckers or valves to wear out.
It has no wooden tubing to wear out, decay or pollute the water.
It will not rust or corrode, as the chain is made of galvanized iron.
It is the simplest and most durable structure made for raising water.
It can be set up in fifteen minutes, as there is nothing to fasten below the platform.
It will not freeze, having stood the test of a Dakota winter, 38 degrees below zero, as the buckets discharge themselves.
Has no leather, rubber or wood in contact with the water to contaminate it.
You do not have to pump out a pailful of water to get a fresh, cool drink, for every bucket goes down full of air to the bottom, and fills with cold water as the air escapes.

Price $10 for a ten-foot well or cistern; 50 cents for every additional foot in depth, after 10 feet.

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We acknowledge no rivals in above styles, in TONE, ACTION or WORKMANSHIP. Pianos and Organs in ALL styles. We are Manufacturers and make manufacturer's prices. Orders for anything in the music line will receive prompt attention. Correspondence Solicited. Live Agents Wanted.

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Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

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Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended. Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,

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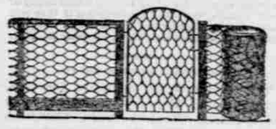

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Is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into nostrils is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head. Allays inflammation. Heals the sores. Restores the senses of taste and smell. 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents.

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BONANZA to AGENTS SAMPLES FREE GEO. A. SCOTT, New York City

Thomas Jefferson.

Jefferson was very tall, six feet two and a half inches in height, sandy complexioned, shy in manner, seemingly cold, awkward in attitude, and with little in his bearing that suggested command. * * * One of the greatest of modern writers first made himself famous by declaring that society was founded on cloth; and Jefferson, at moments of some interest in his career as President seemed to regard his peculiar style of dress as a matter of political importance, while the Federal newspapers never ceased ridiculing the corduroy small-clothes, red plush waistcoat and sharp toed boots with which he expressed his contempt for fashion. * * For eight years this tall, loosely-built somewhat stuff figure, in red waistcoat and yarn stocking, slipping down at the heel, and clothes that seemed too small for him, may be imagined sitting on one hip, with one shoulder high above the other, talking almost without ceasing to his visitors at the White House. His skin was thin and delicate, peeling from his face on exposure to the sun, giving it a tettered appearance. This sandy face, with hazel eyes and sunny aspect; this loose, shackling person; this rambling, brilliant conversationalist, belonged to the controlling influences of American history, more necessary to the story than three-fourths of the official papers, which only hid the truth. Jefferson's personality during these eight years appeared to be the Government, and impressed itself like that of Bonaparte, although by a different process, on the mind of the Nation. In the village simplicity of Washington society he was more than king, for he was alone in social as well as political pre-eminence. Except the British Legation, no house in Washington was open to general society; the whole mass of politicians, even the Federalists, were dependent on Jefferson and "the Palace" for amusement. * * * He showed his powers at their best in his own house where among friends as general and cheerful as himself his ideas could flow freely and could be discussed with sympathy. Such were the men with whom he surrounded himself by choice, and none but such were invited to enter his Cabinet.

How She Took an Oath.

Many, indeed, and various are the anecdotes told in connection with oath-making. A very pious and painfully guileless old lady was once called as a witness before Mr. Tennyson D'Eyncourt, the Bow street magistrate.

"Is it a fact, your Honor," asked the lady "that I must take an oath?"

"Certainly, madame," replied Mr. D'Eyncourt.

"But I don't like to do so!" exclaimed the lady.

"You must do so or go to prison," said Mr. D'Eyncourt. "Every witness has got to swear."

The lady was hard to be persuaded. For a long time she held out against what she termed a cruel injustice, but finally consented to comply with the magistrate's orders. She then took the book, and to the surprise and amusement of the whole court ripped out a tremendous oath, after which she covered her face and cried in pitiful tones: "Heaven forgive me, but I had to do it"

A Tiger In a Huge Snake's Coils.

A short time ago, not far from Tanjong Priok, India, a tiger was shot under peculiar circumstances. The sportsmen out in the jungle there heard a fearful rumpus going on a good way off. On reaching the scene of the uproar, They suddenly found themselves face to face with a tiger in the coils of a big snake, which with its mouth, was endeavoring to get hold of the tiger's neck. The tiger on the other hand was doing his best to reach the neck of the snake. After being momentarily terror-stricken by the sight, the two sportsmen did not allow either animal time to perceive or attack them, but forthwith took aim—the one at the head of the tiger, the other at that of the snake. The tiger was hit behind the ear, and the snake in the middle of the head. The distance at which the shots were fired was hardly fifteen paces. The head of the former proved to be that of a royal tiger.

A City in the Sea.

A city at the bottom of the sea was seen toward the end of November, near Trepton, on the shores of the Baltic. For a week or ten days a powerful wind had been blowing from the south and on the day the wonderful sight was witnessed. It amounted to little less than a hurricane. The waters were pushed away from the shore in great mountains, uncovering a portion of ground usually hidden from sight by the waters. It was at this time that the ruins of the city of Regumuende, once a flourishing commercial center, but swallowed up by the Baltic between five and six centuries ago, was revealed to the startled watchers in the lighthouse near the shore. The unusual spectacle was enjoyed only for a short time, when the storm abated and the waves returned, and again hid from view what had once been the abode of busy men and women.

Origin of the Turkey.

All that seems to be known about the origin of the turkey is that it is a native of America, (most probably Mexico), and was introduced into England in the times of Henry the Eighth, by William Strickland, lieutenant to Sebastian Cabot. Benjamin Franklin, once upon a time, is said to have remarked that the wild turkey, instead of the eagle, should have been made the emblem of the United States, as the log cabin of the pioneer in his day was surrounded by these birds. The first turkey seen in France was served up at the wedding feast of Charles IX, 1564.

Answer This Question.

Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming Up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cents we will sell them Shiloh's System Vitalizer guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Dr. T. J Davison.

THE NEWS OF THE DAY HOW TO GET IT —AND— WHERE TO GET IT.

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The PITTSBURGH POST

FOR 1890.

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As a family newspaper THE POST will stand without a peer. Its fiction department will continue to be one the most attractive in the country. The serial novels for which contracts for 1890 have already been made are the products of some of the foremost writers of the world. There will be several of these novels in the course of a year, and in book form any one of them would cost more than a year's subscription to THE POST.

THE MARKET REPORTS.

As a Guide for buyers and sellers of merchandise and produce, THE POST'S market reports will be found full, reliable, extensive and of very latest date from every commercial center. While in size and quality of reading matter it is equal to two of the ordinary ones, all of which, and other excellent features, make it the largest, best, and cheapest paper in the country. The cattle, produce and grain markets, especially prepared for the weekly edition, are always full and reliable.

THE NEWS DEPARTMENTS.

The news departments of THE POST are complete, giving each week the world's history for the week. Able correspondents at Washington, Columbus, Cincinnati, New York, and other important points at home and abroad contribute every week graphic letters on men and events. In all the departments that constitute both a great daily and weekly paper, THE POST admits no superior.

A WELCOME VISITOR.

THE WEEKLY POST is the largest Democratic paper in the Union and the aim of the publishers is to make a welcome, instructive and entertaining visitor at the fireside. One of life's real pleasures is an easy chair, a quiet corner and a copy of THE WEEKLY POST. Each number of this sterling magazine—it deserves the name—is a perfect encyclopedia of the doings of the world for a week. A pretty large field to cover, but THE POST does it. There is much, too, outside of mere news to satisfy the many tastes of the reading public. No feature, fictional, topical or special, is omitted. The weekly New York fashion letter is a gem for ladies' eyes.

SOME EXTRAORDINARY PREMIUMS.

THE POST is offering some extraordinary premiums this year for subscribers. Send for a copy of its premium list. You can get the WEEKLY POST and an elegant watch, with gold filled case, guaranteed for ten years, for $11.50, or the WEEKLY POST and a silver watch, an accurate horse-timer, for $7.50; or the WEEKLY POST and a nickel case watch, a horse-timer, for $6.50, or the WEEKLY POST and a boy's bicycle or watch for $4.50; or the WEEKLY POST and the complete works of Charles Dickens, 15 volumes, for $2.25; or the WEEKLY POST and the complete works of Sir Walter Scott, 12 volumes, for $2.25; or the WEEKLY POST and an elegant hand embroidery for ladies for $2.00. This embroidery will do the most beautiful kind of work. THE WEEKLY POST and "Mrs. Parker's Complete Housekeeper," nearly 500 pages, will be sent for $1.75. The WEEKLY POST and "How to be Your Own Lawyer," 500 pages, will be sent for $1.75. Do not forget to drop a postal card to THE POST asking for a copy of the premium list. This is your chance to get cheap and elegant Christmas gifts.

GREAT PREMIUMS.

More surprising, indeed, than the of books, watches, etc., as premiums, are THE POST'S offers of cash premiums for new subscribers. It offers $25 cash for 100 new subscribers at $1 a year, or $50 for $200 new subscribers; or $75 for 300 new subscribers; $100 for 400 new subscribers. This is a great chance to make money.

THE DAILY POST.

No one who desires to be well-informed and abreast of the times can do without his daily or weekly paper, bringing him in close touch with the whole world of business, industry, finance, legislation and politics.

THE PITTSBURGH DAILY POST prints all the news. Terms for THE DAILY POST:

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THE PITTSBURGH WEEKLY POST contains twelve pages each week—84 columns of reading matter.

Single subscription, postage prepaid, one year, $1.25. In clubs of five or over, postage prepaid, one year, $1.00.

An extra copy or its cash equivalent, for every club of ten subscribers. Send for free sample copy. Address THE POST PUBLISHING CO., Pittsburgh, Pa.

GASTON, WESTON & LADD, PROPRIETORS, Boylston, Conn., and 46 Beekman Street, New York. MANUFACTURERS OF GASTON'S PRESTOLINE, PRESTOLINE PASTE, SILVER COMPOUND, LILLIBRIDGE'S OLD ENGLISH POLISH.

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So disguised that it can be taken, digested, and assimilated by the most sensitive stomach, when the plain oil cannot be tolerated; and by the combination of the oil with the Hypophosphites is much more efficacious.

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The great remedy for Consumption, and Wasting in Children. Sold by all Druggists.

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TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

AND TIN ROOFING,

Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand, opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.

☞ No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.

TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.

Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices. V. LUTTRINGER.

Ebensburg, April 13, 1888-tf.

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Manufacturer of and Dealer in

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SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS,

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By avoiding Agents, Dealers and enormous expenses and profits which double the cost on every first-class Piano they sell.

PIANOS, $150 to $1000.

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Dietary Hints.

Do not wash down each morsel of food with a swallow of water. Drink what you want at the conclusion of the meal, and not while it is in progress.

Eat slowly, and masticate your food thoroughly Mr. Gladstone, it is said, gives thirty-two bites to each piece of meat that he puts into his mouth.

Remember that meat broths contain little or no nutritive properties; they are simply mild stimulants. With the addition of vegetables, bread or boiled rice, however, they become valuable foods.

Milk should not be drunk in copious draughts; but in sips, so that it will coagulate in small lumps or flakes, and thus be more easily digested. It is best eaten with a spoon, in the form of bread and milk.

Do not overload the stomach; it is best always to leave the table with the feeling that you could eat a little more. The proper quantity of food eaten at each meal will strengthen the stomach; by eating too much you distend and weaken it.

Never eat when very tired, or when worried or excited, and never work immediately after a meal. Exhaustion and worry preclude a normal appetite and prevent digestion, as does labor too soon after eating. Rest for twenty or thirty minutes after meals.

During the Spring months, after living all Winter on meets and stale vegetables, the system needs a radical change of diet. At this season one should eat fresh fruits and succulent vegetables for their effect on the liver, the bowels and the blood. Oranges, cherries, rubarb, lettuce and radishes, greens of various kinds, including dandelion, are all valuable.

Treasure in a Flower Pot.

In 1872 a German artisan, a shoemaker died in Charleston, S. C. He had a brother to whom on his death bed he bequeathed an old box about the size of the vessel in which ladies plant geraniums in lieu of the clay pots of Dutch manufacture. The brother who became heir to the pot knew not what to do with the curious legacy, but he kept it in a trunk until a few years ago, when he married. It was subsequently taken from the trunk and given to his little girl as a plaything. The little girl scattered the contents of the box—pegs awls, etc.—to the four winds. About a year ago her father died, and a loving wife utilized the box as one in which she planted some geraniums and placed it on the grave of the dead husband. When the plants grew the box was taken back to the city and did service again as a plaything. One day the bottom fell out of the box, and it was then found that the heirloom had two bottoms. A roll of bank bills fell out of the false bottom, and with the roll some pieces of silver—three half dollars. The fact was reported to the little girl's mother, and on counting the amount she found that it was $133. It has been ascertained that the man who left the small but interesting legacy died before he could explain the real reason for the gift of the box. The circumstances as above were related to a reporter by Mrs. Eggers, and to whom the facts were given by the lady who is in possession of the money. A very interesting part of the story is that the lady used a part of the money at once to erect a memorial to the testator at St. Bethany cemetery.

Horseshoes of Straw.

The average horse in Japan has shoes of straw, instead of iron, and until recently distances were measured by the number of straw shoes that a man or a horse would wear out in going from one place to another. These straw shoes are about half an inch thick. They are made of rice straw braided so as to form a sole for the horse's foot, and they are tied on by straw strings just below the fetlocks.

Every cart has a stock of fresh new shoes tied to the horse's harness, and the driver keeps his eyes on the feet of his beast and changes his shoes as soon as they become worn. These shoes cost less than a cent a set, and as to the straw sandals which the men wear, you can buy eight of them for one cent. All along the country roads of Japan you will see the straw shoes of men and horses, and it is said that the average horseshoe will last for about an eight miles' walk.

Her Last Request.

"I have seen some laughable things, too," said the doctor. "Human nature comes out when people are very sick. I was called in once to attend a lady who was taken suddenly ill and was quite sure she was going to die. There was nothing very serious the matter with her, but she was quite sure her end was near.

"'Doctor,' she said. 'I know I am going to die. Don't tell any husband, but let me ask one favor of you before I go.'

"'What is it?'

"'Whisper, doctor. Ask Mary to fix my bangs before they bury me.'"

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worse cases of Cough, Croup, and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10 cents, 50 cents, and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Sold by Dr. J. T. Davison.

WHILE the true American does not believe in a king he will bet his last cent on four of them.

THERE is nothing worse for the harmony of an orchestra than to have a trombone player get off his base.

AN experienced young man says it takes only one letter to tell the difference between the Summer and Winter styles of courtship, viz: Gate—grate.